



"THE TRI-STATE WEEKLY" The Northfield Press



Ashuelot - Athol - Bernardston - Brattleboro - Colrain - Deerfield - Gill - Greenfield - Hinsdale - Leyden - Millers Falls - Montague - Montague City
Mt. Hermon - Northfield - Orange - South Vernon - Sunderland - Turners Falls - Vernon - Warwick - Winchester

VOL. XXII. NO. 41

NORTHFIELD, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1930

PRICE FIVE CENTS

AUXILIARY'S PLANS

Meeting Discusses Programme For Coming Memorial Day

At the regular monthly meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary, held at the home of Mrs. Steadler last Tuesday, the plans for Memorial Day were the principal subject for discussion. The unit will join with the Legion in observing the day and in co-operating with other patriotic societies as the Legion shall arrange. A committee was appointed to make wreaths for the graves of World War veterans buried in Northfield and vicinity. A vote of thanks was tendered Dr. Wright for the gift of a wreath to be hung on the tablet at the Town hall. Arrangements were made for the annual sale of poppies on the Saturday preceding Memorial Sunday. These poppies are made by disabled ex-service men and are sold in memory of the dead who lie buried in Flanders. The proceeds go to the unit for its welfare work.

The Welfare Committee reported an active two months of work. At the request of the department, the auxiliary has been concentrating upon work for the families of ex-service men in the home community and giving somewhat less time to soldiers in government hospitals, as the former seems more in need just now. During the last two months the Northfield unit has sent boxes of fruit to the children of several ex-service men where illness in the family made it desirable, besides greetings and flowers to sick members. Fresh dental care was arranged for 10 children of ex-service men, clothing supplied to several, shoes purchased where needed, nursing care supplied the wife of a Post member who was dangerously ill. One member of the Post was sent to Washington for special treatment and x-ray matters of diagnosis and compensation have been straightened out for veterans and their families. The unit hopes that the public will support the people drive generously in order to replenish the treasury so that the work may go on.

Village Improvement Society

An adjourned meeting of the Village Improvement Society was held in the Dickinson Library Monday evening, May 13, eleven members being present. J. R. Colton sent in his resignation as president of the society. W. W. Coe was elected in his place. L. R. Smith was elected as vice president. The treasurer's report, signed by the auditor, was read and approved. It showed a balance on hand of \$263.28. Money expended in 1929 amounted to \$55.25. A motion was made and seconded for an appropriation of \$25 for the tree warden; \$20 for mowing uncared for lawns and care of plot around the fountain. A motion was made and seconded to appropriate \$100 for signs on the highways entering and leaving Northfield; also to restore the memorial markers now placed on the different historic spots in the town. Carl Mason is to design several signs and bring them before the society for their approval. The sum of \$50 was appropriated to be used, if necessary, by the executive committee. Mr. Blittenger and Mr. Mason, in any way to beautify Northfield for the coming Tercentenary celebration.

North Church Notes

At the Sunday school faculty meeting of the Trinitarian Congregational church, held in the vestry last Monday evening, day evening, it was decided to continue the Sunday school at 11.45. Mrs. Montague, Miss Wright and Mrs. Lazelle are the committee in charge. Invitations have been extended to the district Sunday schools to share in the program, as in other years.

Children's Day will be observed on Sunday, June 1. A special program will be given at the morning service at 1.45. Mrs. Montague, Miss Wright and Mrs. Lazelle are the committee in charge. Invitations have been extended to the district Sunday schools to share in the program, as in other years.

Memorial Day

Plans for the observance of Memorial Day are in progress. The speaker of the day, Prof. H. H. Morse, and the Legion Drum Corps of Orange have been secured. The full program will be announced next week.

Additional items of local interest will be found on Page 4.

Honor Roll of High School Students

It is a pleasure to publish the list below of the students in our high school whose record from September to April entitle them to places on the honor roll.

No mark below 90: Ruth French, Polly Parker and Mary Breinig. No mark below 85: Catherine Gray, Esther Schyrbra, Helen Sztowski, Elsie Tenney, Eunice Woodbury and Victor Vaughan.

Neither absent nor tardy: Flora Callaghan, Douglas Barton, Catherine Gray, Raymond Kervian, Patricia Sartus, Ralph Kervian, Harold Randall, Seth Field, Elizabeth Eastman, Myron Johnson, Mary Podlenski, Grace Randall, Helen Sztowski, Elsie Tenney, Eunice Woodbury, Virginia Mann, Laura Martineau, Norman Miller, Victor Vaughan, Robert White and Evelyn Woffenden.

ENGLISH

High Honors—Ruth French, Polly Parker, Marion Wells, Esther Schyrbra, Dorothy Stone and Mary Breinig. Honors—Seth Field, June Wright, William Carr, Beatrice Cembalisky, Elizabeth Eastman, Catherine Gray, Glenn Billings, Olafy Glazier, Myron Johnson, Mary Podlenski, Grace Randall, Helen Sztowski, Elsie Tenney, Eunice Woodbury, Virginia Mann, Laura Martineau, Norman Miller, Victor Vaughan, Robert White and Evelyn Woffenden.

BIOLOGY

High Honors—Elsie Tenney. Honors—Lillian Woodbury, Minnie Sztowski, Eunice Woodbury and Josephine Wozniak.

CHEMISTRY

High Honors—Ruth French and Polly Parker.

OCCUPATIONS

High Honors—Douglas Barton.

COOKING

High Honors—Minnie Sztowski and Elsie Tenney.

Honors—Lillian Woodbury and Eunice Woodbury.

FRENCH

High Honors—Ruth French, Polly Parker, Helen Sztowski, Eunice Woodbury and Mary Breinig. Honors—Catherine Gray, Marion Wells, Esther Havercroft, Mary Podlenski, Esther Schyrbra, Josephine Wozniak and Edna Bistrek.

HISTORY

High Honor—Seth Field, Ruth French, Polly Parker, William Carr and Victor Vaughan.

PROBLEMS OF DEMOCRACY

Honors—Tessie Jackson, Elizabeth Eastman, Catherine Gray and Marion Wells.

LATIN

High Honors—Mary Breinig, Helen Sztowski, Minnie Sztowski and Elsie Tenney.

Honors—Catherine Gray, Esther Schyrbra and Josephine Wozniak.

GEOMETRY

High Honors—Mary Breinig and Helen Sztowski.

Honors—Mary Podlenski and Esther Schyrbra.

SCIENCE

High Honors—Victor Vaughan.

Honors—Irwin Cowles, Charles Lawrence, Laura Martineau, Norman Miller and Dorothy Stone.

Near East Students Conference

The fifth annual conference of Near East students, which is held at Northfield each spring, was in session at the Northfield hotel over the week-end. The opening session was held on Round Top, Northfield Seminary campus, Friday night, following the arrival of the delegates on the evening train from New York. Students were present from Greece, Asia Minor, Turkey and Syria. The conference topic this year was, "Taking Jesus in Earnest," and discussions centered around the question of the application of Christ's spirit and teachings to all of the problems of life. The delegates attended the Northfield Seminary chapel service Sunday morning, at which Rev. Ernest Riggs, formerly of Constantinople and now Secretary of the American Foreign Missions, spoke.

Mount Hermon

The pastor of the Mount Hermon church, Rev. F. W. Patton, preached Sunday morning and conducted the communion service. Rev. Boynton Merrill, D. D., of the class of '11, now pastor of the Second church in Newton, Mass., was the speaker at the evening service.

Principal and Mrs. H. F. Outler, together with President and Mrs. Elliott Spear and Mr. and Mrs. Ambert G. Moody, attended the dinner given in Pittsfield recently on the Capital Fund campaign, at which President Nielsen of Smith college presided.

George R. Lawrence, teacher at the Lawrence School for Boys, Grotton, spent the week-end at Hermon. Miss Mary A. Dewey, formerly of the English department, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Elder last week. She also spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe Carman.

Mrs. Herman L. Dickenson, who acted as an assistant nurse for some time recently at the Dwight's home, has been ill for nearly two weeks with a bad case of grippe and ear complications. Miss Hedburg is taking care of her.

PERSONAL MENTION

Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Randolph spent Tuesday at their home on Main street.

W. H. Smith and family have moved from Bernardston to Northfield Farms.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Callender have returned after spending the winter at Norwood, Mass.

W. W. Coe and Mrs. Coe went to Holyoke, Monday evening to attend a reception given to the Holyoke clergymen and their wives by Dr. and Mrs. Elliott W. Brown.

A Preliminary conference, was held, with a good attendance, at the Goodale Memorial United Church, Bernardston, last Wednesday. Among the speakers were Mrs. H. H. Atkinson and Mr. A. P. Fitt of Northfield.

The Franklin County Extension Service will hold a canning demonstration at the Grange hall, Tuesday, May 20, at 2.30 p. m. Professor Cooles of the Massachusetts Agricultural College will be in charge. Everyone interested is welcome.

E. E. Dunlap of Brattleboro, sales representative of this district for the Bay State Paint Company, has leased for two years the Dr. Newton property, 47 Main street, now owned by Mrs. E. P. Croft of Greenfield. Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap will take possession June 1. The deal was negotiated by W. W. Coe, who has had charge of the property since last fall.

Dr. and Mrs. A. N. Thompson returned by automobile Monday night from their winter home in Coconut Grove, Fla. Their home here on Main street has been repainted and it is now, even more than before, one of the most attractive properties on Main street.

Miller & Bennett are now well established in the Kellogg block, with an attractive storeroom and a full stock of high grade hardware and plumbing supplies. They have just closed a contract.

closed a contract for the heating and plumbing of the new residence now being erected on the Seminary campus as a home for Miss Myra B. Wilson, principal.

The first rehearsal of the chorus for the Old Folks' concert, July 31, was held in the Town hall last Friday evening. A good attendance greeted Mrs. S. E. Walker, the director. Copies of a new book of old tunes specially compiled and published for the Tercentenary was used. The next rehearsal will be held Friday, May 23, in Alexander hall, at 8 o'clock, daylight saving time. It is important for members to be on hand.

Ladies' Sewing Society

The past year has been an active one for the Ladies' Sewing Society of the Trinitarian Congregational church. Sixteen meetings having been held with an average attendance of twenty. The devotional services have been led by Miss Lane, Mrs. L. R. Smith and Mrs. Atkinson. A box with contents valued at \$58.85 was packed and sent in November to Rev. and Mrs. Brahmeyer of Fresno, Cal., and another in January valued at \$88.90, to Mr. and Mrs. Zahl, also at Fresno. The articles in these boxes were nearly all new. In March the society sent a box to the Berry School at Mt. Berry, Ga., a blanket to the hospital at Pleasant Hill, Tenn., and a sum of money to the young people of the church who were at that time making up a box for a mission station in the Philippines, to be used in its young people's work. In May a box and \$4.25 in money was sent by the society to Mr. and Mrs. Pond in Edgewood, Fla.

At Thanksgiving time local needs were relieved by gifts of groceries, quilts and garments. One member cut and made two layettes and sent them to Florida. Twenty-eight quilts were tied during the year. Thus the society has endeavored to give a little cheer and help to others.

The year closes with \$19.20 balance in the treasury. The receipts (including balance from last year of \$9.82) being \$29.02, expenditures \$187.70.

The officers for the coming year are: President, Mrs. F. S. Merrifield; vice-presidents, Mrs. W. H. Waite and Mrs. W. O. Miller; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. F. E. Evans; assistant secretary and treasurer, Miss M. J. Hills; chaplain, Miss C. B. Lane; sewing committee, Mrs. L. H. Lazelle, Mrs. M. T. Moore and Mrs. A. M. Wright; patch-work committee, Mrs. E. M. Lazelle; social committee, Mrs. E. S. Frary, Mrs. Blittenger, Mrs. Leslie, Mrs. Mattoon and Mrs. Hodgson. Mary R. Field, secretary.

Miss Tamsin Hughes entertained as guests over the week-end her sisters, Misses Eileen and Kate Hughes, of Cambridge, and Varian Fry, also of Cambridge.

Mrs. N. P. Wood is at home again after spending the winter in El Monte, Cal., with her son, Robert Lee Wood, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Merrifield motored to Providence Sunday to visit their daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Lyman have motored back to Northfield from Punta Gorda, Fla., for a brief stay in the good old town that somehow has a way of drawing its people back to it, even from the Sunny South.

"The Pit and the Pendulum," which was published in the Press as a serial, ending last week, was so well received that we are beginning today on Page 2 "The Gold Bug," which, in the opinion of many, is Poe's best story.

The Near East Relief is collecting clothing for the orphan children throughout the Near East. Anyone having used clothing that is in good condition willing to give it for this purpose can notify me or leave it at the Bookstore any time during the week of May 19th.—S. E. Walker.

S. E. Walker was elected president of the Franklin County Board of Underwriters at a meeting held at the Mansion House, Saturday. Other officers elected are: Vice-president, W. P. Donovan; secretary, A. C. E. Stinson; treasurer, L. H. Crozier; executive committee, George A. Myrick of Shelburne Falls, A. H. Rist of Turners Falls, and A. H. Howes of Ashfield.

Charles W. Sharp of Newton Center was a visitor in Northfield Tuesday after an absence of 35 years. As a young man he was a camper at Camp Northfield. As the years passed the memory of our town stayed with him, and in course of time his daughter, Rhylis, came as a student to the Seminary. It is a genuine treat, he declares, to see Northfield again.

An "Apple Blossom" service will be held in the Trinitarian Congregational church next Sunday morning at 10.45. Members of the Home Department of the Sunday School are to be the guests. Transportation will be provided for those who desire it if they will notify A. M. Wright or Clifford Field. A special invitation is also given to elderly people who have been shut in during the winter or who will appreciate the service. They, too, may have transportation if they desire it.

The speaker at Sage chapel next Sunday will be the Rev. Albert V. Coe, Second Congregational church, Waterbury, Conn., and the speaker at Mt. Hermon will be Dr. J. Stanley Durkee of Plymouth church, Brooklyn.

Northfield Farms Notes

George Makepeace of Northfield led the Sunday services at Union hall, May 11.

The Farms baseball team played Millers Falls and Bernardston the past week, and won both games.

Mrs. Charles Gilbert attended the Franklin County Northfield club Saturday, May 10, in Sunderland.

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert were Mr. Morrow, Mrs. Robert L. Fuller and children.

R. H. Pierce spent Sunday with Ralph Leach and family.

Miss Alma Thomas and Miss Henrietta Barrett spent the week-end in their summer cottage.

Melvin Glazier, who is attending Middlebury College, spent Mother's Day with his family here on the Farms.

The auction of the property of the late Mrs. Nettie Perry was held Saturday, May 10, and was a great success in every way.

Petrin—Bistrek

Wilfred Petrin of Montague City and Miss Anna Bistrek of Northfield Farms, were married in St. Patrick's church, Northfield, last Monday by Father Rice of Millers Falls. The bride is well known and popular, a graduate of our high school, class of 1926. For more than three years she had been employed in the F. W. Kellogg store where, by reason of her courtesy and ability, she made many friends. The bridegroom is a civil engineer and a young man of excellent traits. Mr. and Mrs. Petrin will make their home in Montague City.

Franklin County Sunday School Convention

The Franklin County Sunday School Convention, including Franklin West, South and North districts, will be held in the First Methodist Episcopal church, Greenfield, May 19, with the following program:

Afternoon session, 3.00-3.15, Worship service, Rev. George K. Carter, First Congregational church, Greenfield.

3.35—Welcome, pastor of entertaining church.

3.45—Address, Rev. John J. Parsons, Colrain, formerly of Chicago, Ill., associated with founding the Baptist Young People's Union.

4.30—Music.

4.40-4.50—"Our Beginners," Mrs. R. C. Phelps, Second Congregational church.

4.50-5.00—"Our Primary," Mrs. F. E. Farley, First Baptist church.

5.00-5.10—"Our Juniors," Mrs. A. A. Tanner, First Methodist church.

5.10-5.20—"Our Young People," Mrs. Ethel Harper, First Baptist church.

5.20-5.50—Week Day Religious Education in the Country Church, Rev. Charles Hayward, Ashfield, Mass.

6.00—Supper, 50c.; music by Mount Hermon Boys.

Evening Session, 7.00—Song service, Mr. Lawrence, leader, Mt. Hermon.

7.15—Announcements and reports; one-half minute reports, from each school in the County.

7.45—Music; offering.

8.00—Address, Rev. Verne L. Smith, Greenfield, formerly of Lynn, Mass.

Leon Dunnell Gives Recital

Members of the faculty, Seminary students and townspeople to the number of 300, attended an organ recital in Sage chapel Monday afternoon, given by Leon Dunnell, an organist as well as pianist, of whom Northfield is justly proud.

His program was well selected, beginning with two preludes and fugues by J. S. Bach, followed by the "Because from Joseph, Godard; Jagged Peaks in the Starlight, Clokey; Venetian Idyl, Mark Andrews and Boellmann's Suite, Gothic, consisting of Choral Introduction, Menuet, Pierre a Notre Dame and Toccata.

The church of the chapel was beautified by flowers, the music was excellently rendered and the audience most appreciative. Other recitals will be given by Mr. Dunnell during the summer.

His Uncle's Niece

Students from Power's Institute at Bernardston will present "His Uncle's Niece" at the Town hall, Northfield, Wednesday evening, May 21. Tickets will be 35c. and 50c. The proceeds are to be divided between their school and our present Junior class.

The Garden Theatre

The final showing of the current program of two all-talking and singing pictures, J. Harold Murray and Norma Terris in "Cameo Kirby" (the stars of the "Married in Holywood"), in the romantic story of the Old South in the crinoline days, the River Boats and Mardi Gras of "Old New Orleans," with plantation songs and several numbers by Mr. Murray. The other favorite is "Girl of the Port," with Sally O'Neil and Mitchell Lewis in a story of the South Pacific, a story filled with stirring melodrama, a story of regeneration of derelicts in the last port of the world. Other novelties are also included in the program, which is given daily, starting at 7 p. m.

For four days, starting tomorrow and which includes Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, the Paramount all-talking-singing picture, "Honey," will be at the arden theatre. Miss Carroll is remembered as the bright and particular luminary of "Sweetie," a musical romance of collegiate capers. "Honey" is even sweeter than "Sweetie." It is the kind of musical production that gives Miss Carroll full play of her particular style of cuddlesome "It."

Based on the famous stage play, "Come Out of the Kitchen," "Honey" has all the original humor of this great American comedy plus the inimitable composers, Harling and Coslow. Of the five songs featured in the show, there are two, "In my Little Hope Chest" and "Sing You Sinners" which will doubtless be the most popular. In support of Miss Carroll are Stanley Smith, her lover in "Sweetie"; Lillian Roth of "The Love Parade"; fame; Henry Green, "The Kibitzer"; Skeets and Gallagher, a funny man of "Pointed Heels"; ZaSu Pitts, the ever-tearful maid; Mitz Green, 9-year-old girl who made a hit in "The Marriage Playground" and others.

Added novelty attraction: "The Devil's Pit," an educational story of primitive love and life, presented by native Maori actors with native dances and songs; also the novelties with Tarzan the Tiger, 14th episode.

OFF FOR CALIFORNIA

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Gould Go West in House on Wheels

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Gould of 68 Main street will leave on Saturday or Sunday for the Pacific Coast on an extended motor camping trip. Mr. Gould has taken the body off his Buick coach and replaced it with a "House on Wheels."

The "House" contains ample sleeping quarters, clothes closet, ice box, sink with running water, a three-burner gas stove and complete camping outfit.

Miss Mabel R. Snow, chief operator at the Brattleboro, Vt., telephone exchange, will accompany Mr. and Mrs. Gould.

This is the second time Mr. and Mrs. Gould have crossed, via automobile. They have driven their car into or through 42 of the United States and Old Mexico and Canada, and have planned to tour the remaining six States while on this trip.

The work of preparing for the "House" was done at the Morgan Garage under the personal supervision of Mr. Miles Morgan. The motor was completely overhauled, the car fitted with especially made heavy springs and heavy duty tires, and equipped with a special 300-hour battery, which will furnish the lights in camp.

The party expect to be in the heart of the Bad Lands, in South Dakota, 85 miles east of Rapid City, on Memorial Day, where they will camp for a week, and then proceed to Great Falls, Montana, and then into Yellowstone Park. The trip will include Salt Lake City, Bryce Canyon, Denver, Lake Tahoe, Crater Lake, Seattle, Portland, Frisco, Los Angeles, Old Mexico, Phoenix, El Paso, Galveston, New Orleans, St. Petersburg and Asheville.

Mr. Gould will visit printing offices en route west of the Mississippi River, introducing a handy device for printers which is now ready to be put on the market.

The party expect to be away until about October first.

Brotherhood Meeting

The regular May meeting of the Northfield Brotherhood will be held in the Trinitarian Congregational church Tuesday evening, May 20. This is the annual meeting and the election of officers will take place. The speaker will be Brewer Whitmore of Northampton, Mass., who will speak on "Our Colonial Heritage." The following men's organizations have been invited to be present to hear the speaker at 7.30 p. m.: The Laymen's League, the American Legion and Harmony Lodge. The Northfield Historical Society has also been invited.

South Church Notes

The Woman's Alliance, at the meeting Wednesday afternoon of last week, voted to help substantially in the renovation of the parsonage of the parish. Rev. Houghton Page of Greenfield made a searching inquiry and gave an entertaining talk on "The Influence of Women in the Life of Today."

The services in both church and Sunday school last Sunday were in recognition of Mother's Day. Carnations were on the altar in memory of Mary and Augusta Osgood, presented by Mrs. W. A. Barr. After the ceremony the flowers were taken to absent and ill members. In the Sunday school gifts with greetings were sent by the children to their mothers.

Next Sunday is in the church calendar as Peace Sunday, and will be observed also as Good Will Sunday.

On Memorial Sunday, May 25, the remnant of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Sons of Veterans, the American Legion and auxiliaries will attend this church.

Coming Events in Northfield

If officers or members of local organizations or committees will send dates of their functions well in advance, we will be glad to print them in this column, without charge.

The Board of Selectmen meet regularly the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

American Legion meeting, Town hall, last Friday in every month. American Legion Auxiliary—Regular meeting first Tuesday of each month in the Legion room of the Town hall.

North Church, Sunday School Faculty, second Monday in month, 8 p. m.

Northfield Historical Society, First Tuesday in December, March, June and September.

THE GOLD-BUG

By EDGAR ALLAN POE

What hol what hol this fellow is dancing mad!
He hath been bitten by the Tarantula.

All in the Wrong.

Many years ago I contracted an intimacy with a Mr. William Legrand. He was of an ancient Huguenot family, and had once been wealthy; but a series of misfortunes had reduced him to want. To avoid the mortification consequent upon his disasters, he left New Orleans, the city of his forefathers, and took up his residence at Sullivan's Island, near Charleston, South Carolina.

This island is a very singular one. It consists of little else than the sea sand, and is about three miles long. Its breadth at no point exceeds a quarter of a mile. It is separated from the mainland by a scarcely perceptible creek, oozing its way through a wilderness of reeds and alms, a favorite resort of the marsh-birds. The vegetation, as might be supposed, is scant, or at least dwarfish. No trees of any magnitude are to be seen. Near the western extremity, where Fort Moultrie stands, and where are some miserable frame buildings, tenanted during summer by the fugitives from Charleston dust and fever, may be found, indeed, the bristly palmetto; but the whole island, with the exception of this western point, and a line of hard, white beach on the seacoast, is covered with a dense undergrowth of sweet myrtle, so much prized by the horticulturists of England. The shrub here often attains the height of fifteen or twenty feet, and forms an almost impenetrable copse, burthening the air with its fragrance.

In the inmost recesses of this copse, not far from the eastern or more remote end of the island, Legrand had built himself a small hut, which he occupied when I first, by mere accident, made his acquaintance. This soon ripened into friendship—for there was much in the recluse to excite interest and esteem. I found him well educated, with unusual powers of mind, but infected with misanthropy and subject to perverse moods of alternate enthusiasm and melancholy. He had with him many books but rarely employed them. His chief amusements were gunning and fishing, or sauntering along the beach and through the myrtles, in quest of shells or entomological specimens;—his collection of the latter might have been envied by a Swammerdam. In these excursions he was usually accompanied by an old negro called Jupiter, who had been manumitted before the reverses of the family, but who could not be induced, either by threats or by promises, to abandon what he considered his right of attendance upon the footsteps of his young "Mama Will." It is not improbable that the relatives of Legrand, conceiving him to be somewhat unsettled in intellect, had contrived to instill this obstinacy into Jupiter with a view to the supervision and guardianship of the wanderer.

The winters in the latitude of Sullivan's Island are seldom very severe, and in the fall of the year it is a rare event indeed when a fire is considered necessary. About the middle of October, 18—, there occurred, however, a day of remarkable chilliness. Just before sunset, I scrambled my way through the evergreens to the hut of my friend, whom I had not visited for several weeks—my residence being at that time in Charleston, a distance of nine miles from the island, while the facilities of passage and repassage were far behind those of the present day. Upon reaching the hut I rapped, as was my custom, and getting no reply, sought for the key where I knew it was secreted, unlocked the door and went in. A fine fire was blazing upon the hearth. It was a novelty, and by no means an ungrateful one. I threw off an overcoat, took an armchair by the crackling logs and awaited patiently the arrival of my hosts.

Soon after dark they arrived and gave me a most cordial welcome. Jupiter, grinning from ear to ear, bustled about to prepare some marsh-mallows for supper. Legrand was in one of his fits—how else shall I term them?—of enthusiasm. He had found an unknown bivalve, forming a new genus, and, more than this, he had hunted down and secured, with Jupiter's assistance, a scarabæus which he believed to be totally new, but in respect to which he wished to have my opinion on the morrow.

"And why so tonight?" I asked, rubbing my hands over the blaze and wishing the whole tribe of scarabæi at the devil.

"Ah, if I had only known you were here!" said Legrand, "but it's so long since I saw you; and how could I foresee that you would pay me a visit this very night of all others? As I was coming home I met Lieutenant G—, from the fort and, very foolishly, I lent him the bug; so it will be impossible for you to see it until the morning. Stay here tonight and I will send Jupiter down for it at sunrise. It is the loveliest thing in creation!"

"What!—sunrise?"
"Nonsense! not—the bug. It is of a brilliant gold color—about the size of a large hickory-nut—with two jet black spots near one extremity of the back, and another, somewhat longer, at the other. The antennæ are—" "Dey ain't no tin in him, Mama Will. I keep tellin' on you," here interrupted Jupiter: "de bug is a goole bug, solid, ebry bit of him, inside and all, sep him wing—neber feel half so hebby a bug in my life."

"Well, suppose it is, Jup," replied Legrand, somewhat more earnestly, it seemed to me, than the case demanded. "Is that any reason for your letting the birds burn? The color"—here he turned to me. "It's really almost enough to warrant Jupiter's idea. You never saw a more brilliant metallic luster than the scales emit—but of this you cannot judge till tomorrow. In the meantime I can give you some idea of the shape." Saying this, he seated himself at a small table on which were a pen and ink but no paper. He

looked for some in a drawer, but found none.

"Never mind," he said at length. "This will answer"; and he drew from his waistcoat pocket a scrap of what I took to be very dirty foolscap, and made upon it a rough drawing with the pen. While he did this I retained my seat by the fire, for I was still chilly. When the design was completed he handed it to me without rising. As I received it a loud growl was heard, succeeded by a scratching at the door. Jupiter opened it and a large Newfoundland belonging to Legrand rushed in, leaped upon my shoulders and loaded me with carresses; for I had shown him much attention during previous visits. When his gambols were over I looked at the paper and, to speak the truth, found myself not a little puzzled at what my friend had depicted.

"Well!" I said, after contemplating it for some minutes, "this is a strange scarabæus, I must confess: new to me; never saw anything like it before—unless it was a skull or a death's-head—which it more nearly resembles than anything else that has come under my observation."

"A death's-head!" echoed Legrand. "On—yes—well, it has something of that appearance upon paper, no doubt. The two upper black spots look like eyes, eh? and the longer one at the bottom like a mouth—and then the shape of the whole is oval."

"Perhaps so," said I; "but, Legrand, I fear you are no artist. I must wait until I see the beetle itself if I am to form any idea of its personal appearance."

"Well, I don't know," said he, a little nettled, "I draw tolerably—should do it at least—have had good masters, and flatter myself that I am not quite a blockhead."

"But, my dear fellow, you are joking then," said I; "this is a very passable skull—indeed, I may say it is a very excellent skull, according to notions about such specimens of physiology—and your scarabæus must be the queerest scarabæus, in the world if it resembles it. Why, we may get up a very thrilling bit of superstition upon this hint. I presume you will call the bug scarabæus caput hominis, or something of that kind—there are many similar titles in the Natural Histories. But where are the antennæ you spoke of?"

"The antennæ!" said Legrand, who seemed to be getting unaccountably warm upon the subject; "I am sure you must see the antennæ. I made them as distinct as they are in the original insect, and I presume that is sufficient."

"Well, well," I said, "perhaps you have—still I don't see them"; and I handed him the paper without additional remark, not wishing to ruffle his temper; and I was much surprised at the turn affairs had taken; his ill-humor puzzled me—and, as for the drawing of the beetle, there were positively no antennæ visible, and the whole did bear a very close resemblance to the ordinary cuts of a death's-head.

He received the paper very peevishly, and was about to crumple it, apparently to throw it in the fire, when a casual glance at the design seemed suddenly to rivet his attention. In an instant his face grew violently red—in another as excessively pale. For some minutes he continued to scrutinize the drawing minutely where he sat. At length he arose, took a candle from the table, and proceeded to seat himself upon a sea-chest in the farthest corner of the room. Here again he made an anxious examination of the paper; turning it in all directions. He said nothing, however, and his conduct greatly astonished me; yet I thought it prudent not to exacerbate the growing moodiness of his temper by any comment. Presently he took from his coat pocket a wallet, placed the paper carefully in it and deposited both in a writing-desk, which he locked. He now grew more composed in his demeanor; but his original air of enthusiasm had quite disappeared. As the evening wore away he became more and more absorbed in reverie, from which no sallies of mine could arouse him. It had been my intention to pass the night at the hut, as I had frequently done before, but seeing my host in this mood I deemed it proper to take leave. He did not press me to remain, but as I departed he shook my hand with even more than his usual cordiality.

It was about a month after this (and during the interval I had seen nothing of Legrand) when I received a visit at Charleston from his man Jupiter. I had never seen the good old negro look so dispirited, and I feared that some serious disaster had befallen my friend.

"Well, Jup," said I, "what is the matter now?—how is your master?"

"Why, to speak de troof, massa, him not so berry well as mought be."

"Not well! I am truly sorry to hear it. What does he complain of?"

"Dah! dat's it—him nebber plain of nothin—but him berry sick for all dat."

"Very sick, Jupiter—why didn't you say so at once? Is he confined to bed?"

"No dat he ain't—he ain't find no what—dat's just where de shoe pinch—my mind is got to berry hebby bout poor Massa Will."

"Jupiter, I should like to understand what it is you are talking about. You say your master is sick. Hasn't he told you what ails him?"

"Why, massa, 'tain't work while to get mad about de matter—Massa Will say noffin at all ain't de matter, wid ham—but den what makes him go about looking dis here way, wid his head down and his soldiers up, and as white as a goose? and den he keeps a syphon all de time."

"Keeps a what, Jupiter?"

"Keeps a syphon wid de figurs on de slate—de queerest figurs I ebber did see. Ise gittin' to be skeered, I tell you. Hab for to keep mighty tight eye pon him noovers. Todder day he gib me slip fore de sun up, and was gone de whole ob de blessed day. I had a big sick ready cut for to gib him duceed good beating when he did come—Ise such a fool dat I hadn't de heart after all—he look so berry poorly."

"Why?—what?—ah, yes—upon the whole I think you had better not be too severe with the poor fellow—don't flog him, Jupiter—he can't very well stand it—but you can form no idea of what has occasioned this illness, or rather this change of conduct? Has

anything unpleasant happened since I saw you?"

"No massa, dey ain't bin noffin since den—twas fore den—I'm feared—'twas de berry day you was dere."

"How? what do you mean?"

"Why, Massa, I mean de bug—dare now."

"The what?"

"De bug—I'm berry sartain dat Massa Will bin bit somewhere about de head by dat goole-bug."

"And what cause have you, Jupiter, for such a supposition?"

"Claws enuff, massa, and mouff too. I neber did see such a deuced bug—he kick and he bite everyting what cum near him. Massa Will cotch him fust, but had for to let go him mighty quick, I tell you—den was de time he must ha got de bite. I didn't like de look ob de bug mouff, myself, nohow, so I wouldn't take hold ob him wid my finger, but I cotch him wid a piece ob paper dat I found. I rap him up in de paper and stuff pieces in de mouff—dat way de way."

"And you think, then, that your master was really bitten by the beetle, and that the bite made him sick?"

"I don't tink noffin about it—I nose it. What can make him dream about de goole so much, if it 'tain't cause he bit by de goole-bug? Ise heard bout dem goole-bugs for dis."

"But how do you know he dreams about gold?"

"How I know? why, cause he talk about it in de sleep—dat's how I nose."

"Well, Jup, perhaps you are right; but to what fortunate circumstance am I to attribute the honor of a visit from you today?"

"What de matter, massa?"

"Did you bring any message from Mr. Legrand?"

"No, massa, I bring dis here plasel," and here Jupiter handed me a note which ran thus:

My dear—

"Why have I not seen you for so long a time? I hope you have not been so foolish as to take offense at any little bruesquerie of mine; but no, that is improbable."

"Since I saw you I had great cause for anxiety. I have something to tell you, yet scarcely know how to tell it, or whether I should tell it at all."

"I have not been quite well for some days past, and poor old Jup annoys me, almost beyond endurance, by his well-meant attentions. Would you believe it?—he had prepared a big sick the other day with which to chastise me for giving him the slip and spending the day solus among the hills on the mainland. I verily believe that my ill looks alone saved me a flogging."

"I have made no addition to my cabinet since we met."

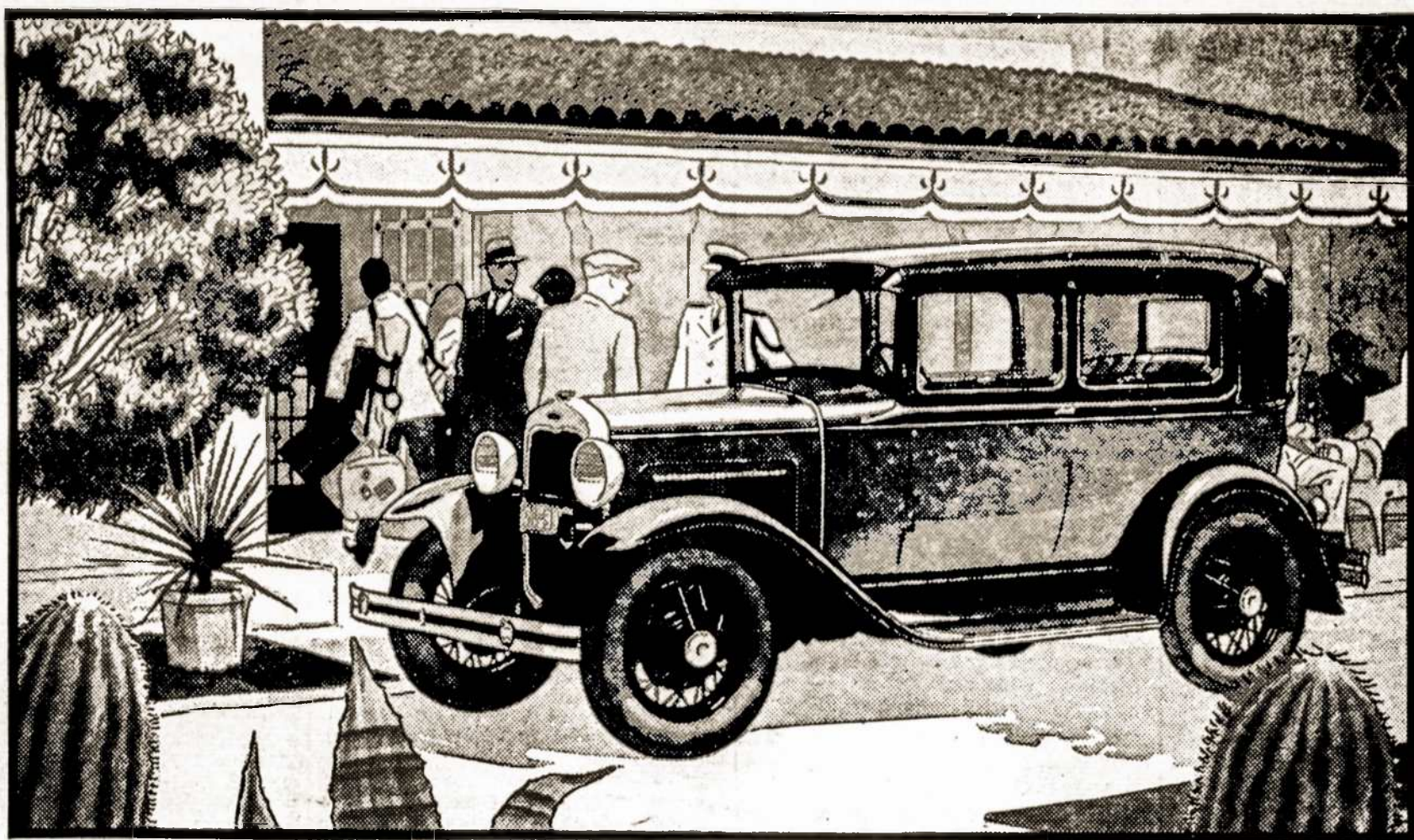
"If you can, in any way, make it convenient, come over with Jupiter. Do come. I wish to see you tonight upon business of importance. I assure you that it is of the highest importance.—Ever yours,

"WILLIAM LEGRAND."

(To be Continued.)

OUTSTANDING FEATURES OF THE NEW FORD

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| New streamline bodies. | Choice of attractive colors. | Adjustable front seats in most bodies. |
| Fully enclosed, silent four-wheel brakes. | Four Houdaille double-acting hydraulic shock absorbers. | |
| Bright, enduring Rustless Steel for many exterior metal parts. | Chrome silicon alloy valves. | |
| Aluminum pistons. | Chrome alloy transmission gears and shafts. | Torque-tube drive. |
| Three-quarter floating rear axle. | Extensive use of fine steel forgings and electric welding. | |
| More than twenty ball and roller bearings. | Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield. | |
| Five steel-spoke wheels. | 55 to 65 miles an hour. | Quick acceleration. |
| Low first cost. | Economy of operation. | Reliability and long life. |
| | | Good dealer service. |



THE NEW FORD TUDOR SEDAN

Roadster	\$435	Coupe	\$500	De Luxe Coupe	\$550	Convertible Cabriolet	\$645
Phaeton	\$440	Tudor Sedan	\$500	Three-window Fordor Sedan	\$625		
Sport Coupe	\$530			De Luxe Sedan	\$650	Town Sedan	\$670

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra, at low cost. Universal Credit Company plan of time payments offers another Ford economy.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Evidently Chinese Boy Has No Use for 'Phone

Telephone service in Shanghai, with the subscribers talking half a dozen languages and the operators all Chinese, has been the target of complaint.

The latest voice raised is that of a Chinese youth, the operator of a private switchboard in a foreign firm. He stated, in that peculiar phraseology known only to his kind, as follows:

"For long time now this telephone no good and everybody fight me. This not my fault. I proper boy, but telephone make everybody angry and everybody fight everybody else. Pretty soon all Shanghai fight and telephone fault. This no proper. My Sunday school say must love everybody. How can I love everybody when everybody fight me because telephone no work. I think house boy job more better. But every house have telephone and everybody fight me again. How I get away from telephone? I work in shop, have telephone; I go to school, have telephone; everybody have telephone, so fashion everybody fight. More proper I think have telephone all finish. May be you have friend who no have telephone and wanchee house boy, you tell me, I go. No more telephone, I very happy."

"And you think, then, that your master was really bitten by the beetle, and that the bite made him sick?"

"I don't tink noffin about it—I nose it. What can make him dream about de goole so much, if it 'tain't cause he bit by de goole-bug? Ise heard bout dem goole-bugs for dis."

"But how do you know he dreams about gold?"

"How I know? why, cause he talk about it in de sleep—dat's how I nose."

"Well, Jup, perhaps you are right; but to what fortunate circumstance am I to attribute the honor of a visit from you today?"

"What de matter, massa?"

"Did you bring any message from Mr. Legrand?"

"No, massa, I bring dis here plasel," and here Jupiter handed me a note which ran thus:

My dear—

"Why have I not seen you for so long a time? I hope you have not been so foolish as to take offense at any little bruesquerie of mine; but no, that is improbable."

"Since I saw you I had great cause for anxiety. I have something to tell you, yet scarcely know how to tell it, or whether I should tell it at all."

"I have not been quite well for some days past, and poor old Jup annoys me, almost beyond endurance, by his well-meant attentions. Would you believe it?—he had prepared a big sick the other day with which to chastise me for giving him the slip and spending the day solus among the hills on the mainland. I verily believe that my ill looks alone saved me a flogging."

"I have made no addition to my cabinet since we met."

"If you can, in any way, make it convenient, come over with Jupiter. Do come. I wish to see you tonight upon business of importance. I assure you that it is of the highest importance.—Ever yours,

"WILLIAM LEGRAND."

(To be Continued.)

Stone Carving Thought to Be of Bronze Age

On a hill near Allinge, in Bornholm, Denmark, a large block of stone carvings has been found on the face of the rock, which, it is thought, belongs to the Bronze age. The carvings are made with flint, and show a vessel about forty-three inches in length, with a smaller one above it. The date is supposed to be from 1000 to 500 B. C.

There will be difficulty in removing the stone, as the ground is at present a quarry, but it is proposed to divide it into parts and remove it to the Ronne museum garden. Rocks of the Iron age have been found in parts of Denmark, but this is the largest one yet found of the Bronze age, in that country.

English coins have also been plowed up in Denmark and Germany recently. The coins are about 1,000 years old, and are from the reigns of Sven Estridsen of Denmark, Canute the Great, Hardicnutte and Magnus the Good. These consist of pennies, with the names, in runic letters, of makers of coins, Assur and Alfrik, and the arms of Lund, Exeter and Roskilde cathedrals on one side, the other having the figurehead.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

An Editorial Blessing

Blessed are the merchants who advertise, because they believe in it and their business, for their prosperity shall increase many fold.

Blessed are the country correspondents who send in their well written items every week, for some of their friendly neighborhood shall go abroad in the land.

Blessed is the woman who sends in a written account of a party or wedding, for she shall see the details of the function and the names of her guests correctly reported.

Blessed are those who do not expect the editor to know everything, but who call him and tell him when an interesting event occurs to them, for they shall have a newsy paper in their town.

Blessed are they who get their copy in early, for they shall occupy a warm place in the editor's heart.

Blessed are those who co-operate with the editor in his efforts in behalf of the community, for their town shall be known far and wide as a good place in which to live.—Ex.



TRAVEL VIA LAKE ERIE

between Buffalo, N. Y. or Port Stanley, Can. and Cleveland, Ohio

LET THE C & B LINE be your host for a delightful night's trip. Drive your auto on board and avoid miles of lines of congested roadway. Rest while you travel on a C & B Line steamer, affording all the comforts and courtesy of a modern hotel. Commodious sleeping quarters. Excellent dining room service. Spacious cabins and decks.

Cleveland — Buffalo Division
Steamers each way, every night, leaving at 9:00 p. m., arriving at 7:30 a. m. (E.S.T.) April 15th to Nov. 15th. Fares \$5 one way, \$8.50 round trip. Auto rate \$6.50 up.

Cleveland — Port Stanley, Canadian Division
Steamer leaves Pt. Stanley, 4:30 p. m., arriving at Cleveland, 9:30 p. m. Returning leaves Cleveland at midnight, arriving at Pt. Stanley, 6:00 a. m. (E.S.T.). June 21st to Sept. 7th. Fares \$3.00 one way; \$5.00 round trip. Auto rate \$4.50 and up.

Write for free folder and Auto Map. Ask for details on C & B Line Trips, Auto, Circle and All Expresses. Tours, also 1930 Cruise de Lakes in Chicago, via South St. Marie.

THE CLEVELAND AND BUFFALO TRANSIT COMPANY
Foot of Erie St. Buffalo, N. Y.

SAVE A DAY THE C & B WAY

"WANT" ADVERTISEMENTS

One cent per word per insertion; no advertisement less than twenty-five cents; three insertions for the price of two times. Special rates for standing "want" advertisements by the month. Always send cash (unused postage stamps will do) for want advertisements, as we cannot afford bookkeeping at these rates.

WOULD LIKE to give away a 9-months-old male puppy to good home. Tel. 189 after 4 p. m. J. H. Skinner.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Second-hand 5 and 6-tube battery radio sets; \$15.00 each with tubes. H. A. Reed & Son.

FOR SALE—Rhode Island Red chicks, hatched from 24-ounce eggs produced by hens spate-tested and free from B. W. D.; high producers; 20 cents each. Ward's Poultry Farm, Barnardston, Mass. Tel. 89.

FOR SALE—State inspected strawberry plants, raspberry, asparagus, rhubarb, gladiolas, dahlias, asters, pansy, perennials, etc. George Chapman, Northfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—One two and one three burner Perfection oil stoves in fine condition; kitchen table and four chairs; also several odd chairs, and about 25 yards of stair and hall carpet. Mrs. A. E. Lyman, Main street.

FOR SALE—One-horse lumber wagon, shed, dry wood, stove length. Elroy Kenney, R. F. D. 1, Northfield, Mass. 5-2-3t

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment; for summer or year round; first floor; four rooms and bath; also garage; new furnace. Miss Caroline B. Lane, 32 Highland avenue, East Northfield.

FOR RENT—Tenement, 6 rooms and garage, electric lights, running water. H. E. Buffum, South Vernon, Mass.

WANTED

WANTED—Work by the day or hour during house cleaning. Henrietta Pike, Northfield, Mass.

BOOKS WANTED—Anything by Bryant, Poe, Hawthorne, Whittier, Longfellow, Lowell, Twaill, and many others. Write me about what you have. I also buy old furniture, silver, china, pewter, stamps, pictures, etc. Frank McCarthy, 1124 Longmeadow St., Longmeadow, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS

NOTICE—We have just received a new consignment of uncalled for suits, odd pants, top coats, overcoats for boys, young men, and men to be cleared, out at half price. Come early for first choice. Braff, Tailors, Greenfield.

WANTED—I will pay the highest prices for the following: Old Fashioned Antique Glassware, Books, Dishes, Lamps, Pewter Silverware, Post Beds, Tables, Chest of Drawers, Chairs, Pictures, Candle Sticks, 5 and 6 drawer Chests. No black walnut or marble top goods. All mail answered promptly. Please state what you have and mail to E. F. COLTON, 23 Sargeant street, Holyoke, Mass.

SERVICE Advertising Agency, P. O. Box 544, Webster, Mass., are specialists in the preparation and placing of Classified Advertising. "The Market Place of the Newspaper." Write them for lists and prices.

PROFESSIONAL

DR. RICHARD G. HOLTON

DENTIST

Bookstore Bldg. / East Northfield
Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.
1:30 to 5 p. m., except Saturday
afternoon. Phone 105-2.

R. EVERETT HUBBARD, M. D.

Greenfield Diagnostic Clinic
179 Main St. Greenfield, Mass.
Complete X-ray and Laboratory
Examinations

Basal Metabolism and Electrical
Treatments

Office Hours
8 - 9:30 A. M. by appointment
2 - 4 and 7 - 8 P. M.

Phone Office 2140 Residence 2187

V. UGHAN & BURNETT, INC.

OPTOMETRISTS

Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 3 to 6 p. m.
Saturday, 7 to 9 p. m.
Telephone 510. 141 Main St.
Brattleboro, Vermont

As Near As Your

Telephone

Call Northfield 99

The Northfield Press

for Good Printing

**Where
To Dine Well**

MRS. CARL MASON
Main St., Northfield, Mass.
for Clubs, Fraternal Societies, Etc.
LUNCHEONS—DINNERS
For Reservations, Call Tel. 215
OVERNIGHT GUESTS

KELAVISTA INN
Northfield, Mass.
Special Home Cooked Meals
Lucy H. Kellogg, Proprietor.

BEACON CAFE Upstairs
20 Federal St., Greenfield, Mass.
Good Food
Music by our own Orchestra.
F. P. Browne, Proprietor.

A. H. WRIGHT, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Main Street, Northfield

Telephone call 90—private line

Office hours—1:30 to 3

and 7 to 8 p. m.

SAMUEL E. WALKER

NOTARY PUBLIC

Insurance of all kinds

Bookstore Bldg. East Northfield

**Fashions for the
Smart Woman****RIGHT FOR SCHOOL**

School days don't seem half so bad, if there are new clothes, for even the youngest of feminine hearts is willing to give up some things, such as vacation days, in order to have a few new frocks to wear, before the admiring eyes of her playmates. This little frock is a particularly flattering type, with its round, student collar and big bow. The blouse is long and not too tightly fitted, while the skirt flares out just as mother's new dresses do. It is suggested in light-weight tweed, in a rich wine red or brown for the brunette, in blue or yellow for blondes.
Pictorial Printed Pattern No. 4810.
Sizes 8 to 15, 35 cents.

Wit consists in knowing the resemblance of things which differ, and the difference of things which are alike.

**CHURCH, FRATERNAL
AND OTHER NOTICES**

TRINITARIAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Announcements for week beginning May 11:

TRINITARIAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Announcements for week beginning May 18:

SUNDAY

10:30 a. m.—Prayers.
10:45 a. m.—Apple Blossom Sunday Service. Members of the Home Department our guests.
12:30 noon—Sunday school.
7:00 p. m.—Young People's Society.
8:00 p. m.—Monthly musical service; the Mount Hermon choir.

MONDAY

3:15 p. m.—Girl Scouts.
8:00 p. m.—Friendly Class social with Mrs. S. Sutherland.

TUESDAY

6:30 p. m.—Brotherhood; annual meeting.

WEDNESDAY

3:00 p. m.—The W. O. T. U.; annual meeting with Mrs. C. P. Buffum.

THURSDAY

7:30 p. m.—Week-evening service.
8:30 p. m.—Church committee meeting.

FRIDAY

7:30 p. m.—Boys' Brigade; closing night; Skinner Gymnasium.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH
SOUTH VERNON

SUNDAY

10:45 a. m.—It is expected that the Rev. Mr. Truesdale of Barnardston will be the speaker at this service.
7:00 p. m.—Evening service. There will be a praise service followed by Baptism, when Rev. F. W. Pattison will speak and officiate at the baptismal service.

THURSDAY

Mid-week meeting at the Vernon Home Thursday evening at 7:30. M. A. Dunklee will lead the meeting. All services on Standard time.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL
UNITARIAN CHURCH

Charles Chambers Conner, Mary Andrews Conner, Ministers.

SUNDAY

10:45 a. m.—Service of worship, with theme, Considerations of Good-Will and Peace.
12 noon—Sunday school.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH
Mrs. Nellie A. Reid, Pastor

SUNDAY

10:30 a. m.—Morning worship.
11:30 a. m.—Sunday school.
6:30 p. m.—Class meeting.
7:30 p. m.—Evening worship.

WEDNESDAY

3:00 p. m.—Children's meeting.
7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting.

ST. PATRICK'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

Father Carey and Father Rice, Pastors

Sunday mass at 10:30 a. m., except on the first Sunday of each month, when it is at 8:30 a. m.

Sunday school and Bible history after the celebration of mass.

DICKINSON LIBRARY

Main St., Northfield

Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdays from 2 to 5:30 and 6:30 to 9 p. m.

**Golden Words Uttered
by Tongues of Unknown**

There are hundreds of people whose names we do not know, though their words have passed into history.

There is the nameless, well-dressed woman who, meeting Wordsworth walking by Loch Kathrine one fine evening, observed, "What, you are stepping westward?" She gave the poet the idea for his poem, Stepping Westward.

There is the watchman who passed under Pepys' window crying, "Past one of the clock, and a cold, frosty morning!"

There is the man who first invented the Breton fisherman's petition as he put out to sea, "Oh, God, do thou help and guard me; the sea is so wide and my boat is so small."

And who was the poor old dame who, when questioned by a kindly bishop, held up her dry crust and said, "I have all this, and faith?"

And there are, of course, all the unknowns whose words are sung and said around the world and will not pass away.

Disavowal of Liability

"He washed his hands of the entire affair" we read every now and then, the implication being, that the person of whom this is said simply refuses all responsibility for or interest in the particular matter under discussion.

Certainly, if any phrase sounded modern, this one does; and yet, surprising as it may seem, it is a direct allusion to Matthew 27:24.

"When Pilate saw that he could prevail no longer, he took water and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, I am innocent of the blood of this just person."—Kansas City Star.

THIS GROWING BANK

Would appreciate Your Business.

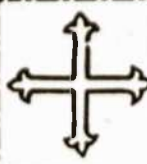
COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

TRUST DEPARTMENT

The Franklin County Trust Co.
GREENFIELD.

(THE BANK WITH THE CHIME CLOCK)



TRINITARIAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

APPLE BLOSSOM SUNDAY, MAY 18

10:45 A. M.—Morning Worship. The members of the Home Department of the Sunday School will be our guests.

8:00 P. M.—Monthly Musical Service. The Mount Hermon Choir of 35 voices.
Come and welcome always.

THE NORTHFIELD

Regular Meals Banquets
Golf Course Gift Shop

[GARAGE] SERVICE

Supplies—including Goodyear and Fisk Tires
Repairs Cars and Busses for hire Storage

Motor Transfer to and from Railroad Stations
East Northfield, Mass.

**Beautiful
Northfield**

The Town that
Everybody Knows

NORTHFIELD, Massachusetts, with its delightful situation, historic interest, educational advantages and friendly people, invites you to consider it for your home.

A few attractive homes are now available. One is especially adapted for a tea room and over-night tourists; 14 rooms, 3½ acres, and on Main Street. Another desirable residence is near Wanamaker Lake, on high ground, with a splendid view. A farm of 30 acres, with house, is offered at a most reasonable price. Also a two-apartment residence, well located. Write and tell me what kind of property you are looking for.

Tel. 209. W. W. COE, 36 Main Street.

I should like to learn of a good 100-acre farm that is for sale.

ALFRED E. HOLTON

Electrician

Northfield, Mass. Telephone 101

Universal and Hotpoint Electric Ranges

Lamps and Appliances of all kinds.

Look Well to your INSURANCE for the year 1930

THERE IS QUALITY IN INSURANCE JUST AS THERE IS IN ANYTHING YOU PURCHASE.

Aetna-ize or London-ize for Super Service

Anywhere and Everywhere in the United States and Canada.

COLTON'S Insurance Agency

TELEPHONE No. 161

**TRUCK
OWNERS!**

Bargains in
real Goodyears

Husky New Pathfinder
Treads—Powerful Super-
twist Carcass

8-Ply

30x5 33x5
\$22.50 \$25.90

10-Ply

32x6 36x6
\$38.90 \$42.75

A Free Tube with Every Tire

THE MORGAN GARAGE

NORTHFIELD, MASS.

Telephone 173

Guaranteed Tire Repairing - Batteries Recharged

Cars Greased - Gas - Oil

Cyrano Not Imaginary

Savinien Cyrano de Bergerac, a French romance writer and dramatist, was born in Paris March 6, 1619. At the age of nineteen he entered a corps of the guards, serving in the campaigns of 1639 and 1640, and began the series of exploits that were to make him a hero of romance. After ten years of this life Cyrano left the service and began to write tragedies. Cyrano's ingenious mixture of science and romance furnished a model for many writers, such as Swift and Poe. He died in Paris in September, 1655. M. Edmond Rostand's romantic play, "Cyrano de Bergerac" (1897), revived interest in him.

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.

The men whom I have seen succeed have always been cheerful and hopeful, who went about their business with a smile on their faces, and took the changes and chances of of this mortal life like men.—Charles Kingsley.

Even the thought of a true friend will make us strong to resist temptation, and brave enough to apply ourselves with new zeal and energy to the tasks before us.

"THE TRI-STATE WEEKLY"

THE NORTHFIELD PRESS

NORTHFIELD ESTABLISHED 1908 MASSACHUSETTS

Published by The Northfield Press Inc., Alfred A. Thresher, President and General Manager.
Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Northfield, Mass.
Subscription rates, \$2.00 per year; payable in advance.
Advertising rates upon application.

We are always glad to receive communications of general interest and usually print them, regardless of our opinions upon the matter. All communications must be written upon one side of the paper only and bear the signature of the writer, not necessarily for publication (although this is desirable) but as an evidence of good faith. Anonymous communications receive no attention in this office.

Copies of current issue are on sale at:—

The Northfield Pharmacy
The Book Store
Buffum's Store
Dunklee's Store
Lyman's News Store
The Book Store
Power's Drug Store
Charles L. Cook

Northfield
East Northfield
South Vernon
Vernon, Vt.
Hinsdale, N. H.
Winchester, N. H.
Winchester, N. H.
Millers Falls

Friday, May 16, 1930

Paul A. Siple, Boy Scout

The impress made by a Boy Scout and his value as a member of one of the greatest scientific expeditions of all time is revealed in dispatches received by the Boy Scouts of America from the Byrd Antarctic Expedition regarding Sea Scout Paul A. Siple of Erie, Pa., youngest member of the expedition and personal orderly to Admiral Byrd. The communications include a message of tribute from Admiral Byrd himself.

Statements of men who have already returned to this country, from Antarctica where they spent the long months of the winter with Scout Siple and the first letters to reach this country from Little America, bring with them, too, statements of the educational values of the expedition to those who had participated.

Willard Van der Veer, motion picture cameraman with the Byrd Expedition and one of the first expedition members to return, talking with scout officials, said that Paul A. Siple was one of the best-liked men in camp, and did his work faithfully. Siple, who is an Eagle scout, the highest rank in the Boy Scouts of America, spent most of his time during the long six-months' winter nights in studying and reading. Mr. Van der Veer said: "Paul was always mounting specimens of Antarctic animal life and while on night watch made a map of the southern stars from his observations. Paul did considerable writing and I believe he said that he was preparing material for a book."

While on the trip to the Antarctic in the fall and winter of 1928-1929, classes were held on board the bark "City of New York." The personnel of the expedition were experts in their particular lines and each took a turn at being instructors. The subjects included: Astronomy, seamanship, deck management, rope-work, polar life and conditions, hunting, photography, skiing, radio transmission, radio engineering, weather forecasting and interpretation of meteorological data, geology, military tactics as applied to the sea, use of firearms, biology and other subjects, including husky.

A splendid tribute was paid to Sea Scout Siple by Capt. Ashley C. McKinley, aerial surveyor of the expedition, who made the flight to the Kouth Pole with Admiral Byrd. Interviewed in New York where he is preparing a photographic strip map of the Antarctic regions, Capt. McKinley said, "The food supply was excellent during the entire period, and now and then, for a novelty, we had seal meat. Incidentally, the expedition's official authority on seals is Paul Siple, the Boy Scout who accompanied us. He is an excellent boy. He worked like a Trojan and measured up in every way. When I left New Zealand he weighed 200 pounds and as fit as an athlete."

Another unusual tribute to America's scout explorer was contained in a letter from Frank T. Davies, 26-year-old physicist of the party: "Having lived with Paul Siple since August, 1928, on ship and on the ice," Mr. Davies said, "I should like to tell you, as an officer of the Boy Scouts of America, how much we all think of Paul. He has justified every hope that the scout organization could have entertained for him. Personally I think of Paul as one of my closest friends and am grateful to the Boy Scouts of America for sending him with us."

Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd, in a radiogram to the Boy Scouts of America a few weeks ago, said that Siple took up his work as a man among men, stood regular deck watches at sea and turned himself into an able seaman on a full-rigged sailing vessel. In addition, Admiral Byrd said Siple engaged in the following activities: Drove a dog team, trained a team of puppies himself until they became a utility team for various odd jobs around camp, became a zoologist, and obtained, cleaned and preserved specimens of Antarctic life, took depth soundings in the Bay of Whales, studied animal life and ice conditions for the expedition, shovelled snow, did housework and kitchen police, and stood night watches.

Siple is now aboard the "Elisabeth Bolling," which is due at the Panama Canal May 20. He is expected at New York on or about June 14.

"Y" Physical Director Here

The eleventh annual meeting of the Massachusetts and Rhode Island Physical Directors' Society of the Y. M. C. A. is now in session at the Northfield hotel. In addition to the reports of the officers and addresses by leaders, a dinner and athletic review were held last night in the hotel dining room.

FOR SALE—A 4-D Planet Jr. seeder, a Cahoon seed sower, a single disc 2-horse harrow, a No. 3 Levitt cattle dehornor, and other farm tools. Mrs. H. A. M. Briggs, Winchester road. Telephone 49.

W. C. T. U. Spring Convention

The Spring Convention of the Franklin County Women's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Baptist church at Bernardston Thursday, May 8. The morning session opened at 10.30. Mrs. Minnie L. Morgan of Northfield presiding in her usual easy way.

An inspiring song service, led by Mrs. Clara Alexander of Northfield, prepared us for a rather strenuous day. Mrs. E. M. Lazelle led the devotions and the salute to the flag.

In a very happy manner, Mrs. Joseph Allen of Bernardston welcomed the convention; Mrs. Carl Mason responded for the visiting delegates. The usual reports and business then followed. Mrs. Rhena Mosher Holoyke of Holyoke then gave a very inspiring and informing address, delivered with an earnestness that made us feel how very critical is the present situation.

Mrs. L. R. Smith gave the noonday prayer, a beautiful service that lifted our hearts. During the noon recess we enjoyed a basket lunch served with delicious hot coffee by the Bernardston ladies. Their hospitality throughout the day was perfect, one of the most enjoyable features of the convention.

The meeting reassembled at 1.45, the afternoon devotional services being in charge of Rev. L. Truesdell of Bernardston. Then came the event of the day, the address by our beloved president, Mrs. Alice G. Ropes. At all W. C. T. U. gatherings lately we have been made to feel the challenge of this present hour. How important it is that we faint not, that we work unceasingly, for there is so much at stake.

The ever beautiful service of pinning the white ribbon on the little children was in charge of Mrs. Ropes. We are sure that all eyes were misty as she went from one to another of the seven little ones present. Two of these were Mrs. M. L. Morgan's grandchildren, and two were a grandniece and grandnephew of Mrs. Morgan—thus do we have a striking example of the power of influence. Our hearts were made glad by the organization of a new union in Bernardston. It starts off with eleven members, on whom Mrs. Ropes pinned the white ribbon. Included in this ceremony was a new member from Greenfield and a new one from Northfield, making 13 in all. We expect great things from the new union judging by the personality of the members. A little playette by the Greenfield Union, "Who Elected Kelly" brought a lesson and was much enjoyed.

The convention was helpful, inspiring and overflowing with information to equip us for our important task.

Women's Missionary Society

Mrs. A. G. Moody invited the Women's Missionary Society on Wednesday, May 7, to hold the annual meeting at the Northfield hotel. There were 20 ladies present.

Mrs. Moody opened the meeting with the devotional period, Mrs. Symonds assisting. The regular literary program followed, the study being the last chapter in the study book for the year, "From Jerusalem to Jerusalem." Miss Wood gave a short review of the previous gatherings of the international Christian conferences in the interest of Foreign Missions. The meeting in Jerusalem in 1928 seems destined to exert the widest influence of any one of them. There were 51 nations represented.

Mrs. L. H. Lazelle's paper covered the choice of places of meeting and its significance, saying that Jerusalem sat, as she had always, in the center of the world whether converge the tides of travel, where the life of Europe, Asia and Africa naturally came together. She gave a picture of what all the Holy Land meant to the delegates as a place for this significant conference.

Mrs. Howard sketched briefly the women in the conference. Nearly half of the delegates were Orientals. Of the entire number of delegates, 240 in all, 34 were women. It must have been a thrilling moment when the women from the various Oriental nations testified as to what Christianity had done for the women of their lands.

Mrs. Moody then summed up the entire conference, stressing particularly the message it had to the world. The message being at all times, of course, the Gospel of Christ. Mrs. Moody quoted several inspiring passages from Basil Matthews' "Roads to the City of God." Through all of these passages rang the one triumphant note of faith in Christ. We really spent an afternoon at the Jerusalem conference, and carried away something of its deep inspiration.

The business meeting followed. The

Graphic Outlines of History by A. B. FRALINGER



Lafayette and Headquarters

The most famous gallant who aided the Colonists in the Revolution was Lafayette. Devoted to the ideals of Liberty, he gladly took the chance to help America, and accepted a place on Washington's staff. Lafayette served during the war and became warmly attached to Washington.

A skilled staff aided by modern equipment permit us to render a service in which no detail is overlooked.

G. N. Kidder's
Funeral Parlors
Established 1901
TELEPHONES 31-12 31-13
NORTHFIELD, MASS.

The Public is Cordially Invited

TO A DISPLAY OF

Wonderful Needlework, Novelties, Gifts, Hooked Rugs, etc.,

AT MOUNTAIN VIEW HOTEL

Main Street, Northfield, Mass.

Tel. 231.

Mrs. A. J. Monat.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

FRANKLIN SS. PROBATE COURT
Case No. 23273.

To all persons interested in the estate of Sarah E. G. Minott, late of Northfield, in said County, deceased: WHEREAS, Charles E. Williams, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Greenfield, in said County, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D. 1930, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Northfield Press, a newspaper published in Northfield, in said County, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, FRANCIS NIMS THOMPSON, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty.

JOHN C. LEE, Register.

Officers for the coming year are: Mrs. Frary, president; Mrs. Pattison, first vice president; Mrs. Mason, second vice president; Miss Virginia Smith, secretary; Mrs. Evans, treasurer; Mrs. L. R. Smith, chairman of the program committee; Mrs. A. G. Moody, chairman of the literature committee; Mrs. Merrill of the work committee; Mrs. Hart of the social committee; Mrs. Rodgers of the invitation committee.

The meeting then adjourned and a social hour with delicious refreshments was enjoyed.

Northfield Man Wins Award

Yielding 438 pounds of butter fat, 7,290 pounds of milk, Col. Owl's Susan, a purebred Jersey cow owned by C. S. Tenney of this town, has just qualified for an American Jersey Cattle Club silver medal award. She was only two years and six months of age when started on test and made her record on 305 days. For several months during the test she was milked only twice daily.

Mr. Tenney owns an excellent herd of purebred Jerseys and has been carrying on successfully on production testing in this herd for some time.

Tremendous Fire Losses

The dry spell has resulted in serious fire losses in many of the Eastern States. Rainfall is 50 per cent below normal this season, and cigarette tumps are handled with less care each year. According to radio programs, there is something almost sacred about these little things that "never carry aough" or add one ounce of fat to the weight of men, women and children puffing.

Over 52,000,000 acres have been burned over in Southern New Jersey, and millions of dollars are represented in the losses in Maryland, Virginia, New York and New England. The Utopian idea that the politicians who vote to have wars should be sent to the front, might be supplemented and improved by making fire wardens out of careless slaves of stinking cigarettes.

THE NATION WIDE SERVICE STORE

WEEK OF MAY 19TH

COMBINATION OFFER

Kellogg's Corn Flakes, 1 pkg. 41c
Sun-Kist Melba Peaches, 1 can 41c
Golden Bantam Corn, Seyon Brand, 2 cans 29c
Solshine Metal Polish, lg. can 19c
Dunham's Original Cocoanut, 2 pkgs. 25c
Foss' Disinfectant, 35c. bot. 29c
Sheffield Evaporated Milk, 5 tall cans 46c
Campbell's Tomato Soup, 3 cans 25c
Selox, soaks clothes clean, 2 small packages or 1 large package 18c
Stuffed Olives, Mastiff Brand, 8-oz. jar 23c
20 Mule Team Borax, 16-oz package 15c
2-In-One Paste Shoe Polish, any shade, 2 cans 25c

Your Nation-Wide Store is Owned by Your Neighbor—Be Neighborly

F. A. IRISH

"A NATION WIDE STORE"
Northfield, Mass.

Grades of Silk

Silk is graded for thickness of thread, the size being measured in deniers. The French denier weighs one-twentieth part of a gramme. The basis for raw and thrown silk adopted by the permanent committee of the Paris International congress of 1900 was a fixed length and a variable weight, the standard of length being 450 meters and the weight the denier. Thus a bale of silk of 13 to 15 deniers means that a thread is required of which 450 meters, measured off, will weigh between 13 and 15 deniers. Silk is reeled as fine as 8 to 10 deniers and as coarse as 28 to 30 deniers; for some purposes even 33 to 40 deniers.

Where "Charlie" Landed

In the Outer Hebrides, where solitude may be had in wholesale quantities, lies the tiny island of Eriskay, about three miles long and two miles wide. It was in July, 1745, that Charles Stuart landed on this rock spot, and, feeling the ground of his family's ancient kingdom under his feet for the first time, exclaimed, "I am come home." Charles took with him from France some seeds of the pink convolvulus and sowed them in commemoration of his landing and of the sanctuary he had received in France. This plant still grows on Eriskay, and it is believed not to exist anywhere else in the British Isles.

Salemanship

A youth recently mounted the network of Brooklyn bridge with the evident object of ending it all.

"Come back," called a big-hearted sailor, "you have everything to live for."

"I ain't," retorted the youth, climbing still higher.

"Aw, come on down and we'll talk it over. Life ain't so worse."

A little more coaxing, and the intending suicide related. For fifteen minutes life was discussed in all its chameleon aspects. Then they arose—and both jumped off.—Army and Navy Journal.

Ice Age "Turkeys"

Turkeylike birds once nested in the region now occupied by the city of Los Angeles, Calif. This fact has been brought to light in the course of a review of the Ice Age birds of Rancho La Brea tar pits in the collections of the Los Angeles museum. The review was undertaken by Dr. Hildegarde Howard, of the museum, for the purpose of establishing a census of the birds of the region. It was found that of about 500 individuals of the extinct, turkeylike bird, Parapavo, represented in these collections, more than 150 were young birds, many of them only chicks.

Titled Bartender

Some six years ago, says a writer in Piccadilly, you could see painted above the door—where the law ordained that the publican's name should be seen—"The Cider House," an inn at Haddenham, in Buckinghamshire, England, "Sir Henry Echlin, Bart., licensed to sell wines and spirits," and if you went inside you would be served by the baronet landlord or his wife. Sir Henry was the eighth baronet of his line, and had become a publican after having been a private in the Life Guards, because four of his predecessors had squandered the family fortunes.

If we want civilization to move forward, it will march only on the feet of healthy children.—Herbert Hoover.

1775

HOMESTEAD

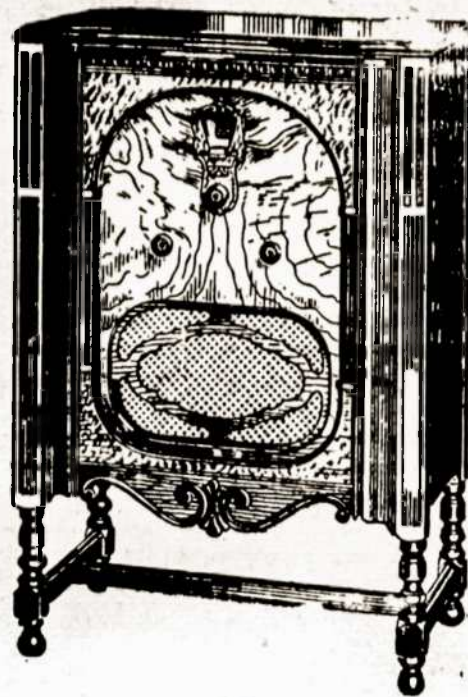
Brattleboro Road
Hinsdale, New Hampshire

Steak or Chicken Dinner \$1.50
Write or telephone for reservations.

Ownership-Management
MR. and MRS. A. W. STEVENS
(formerly of Fir Tree Inn, New York City).

"Who'er has travel'd life's dull round,
Where'er his stages may have been,
May sigh to think he still has found
The warmest welcome at an inn."

Majestic



An ornamental arrangement of Early English period design. Matched butt walnut center panel. Overlaid with genuine imported Australian center panel. Overlaid with genuine imported Australian Lacewood. Enriched by mouldings and graceful carvings. Escutcheon plate is old bronze finish and control knobs are walnut with bronze inserts.

Free Home Demonstration

Easy Time Payments Arranged

ON DISPLAY AT

Spencer Bros.

Northfield, Mass.

MODEL 91, \$116 LESS TUBES
Installed Complete for \$137.00

WHAT'S NEW?



STUNNING in looks!

A Bigger, Handsomer

GOOD YEAR

HEAVY DUTY

It's for extra STYLE, extra mileage, extra road protection. Deep-cut extra-thick 11-Weather Tread on a 6-ply SUPERTWIST CORD CARCASS. No Price Increase! Come In!

NORTHFIELD HOTEL GARAGE

EAST NORTHFIELD, MASS.

TEL. 61



All Sorts of Soups

SOUPS have character, and don't let anyone persuade you to the contrary. Just consider: if you were serving a formal dinner, would you start it off with clam chowder? Or at a beach supper would you have consommé royal for the main dish in your menu? Doesn't that prove the point?

There are soups which are airy, nothing to stimulate the appetite; substantial soups to serve as a whole meal; and in between soups which may serve any of several functions.

Heavy or Light

In the substantial group comes New England Clam Chowder. To make it, dice one-eighth pound of salt pork and sauté with one medium onion, sliced. Add one and one-half cups of diced potatoes, sauté a few minutes, then add one cup of water, one-half teaspoon of salt, one-eighth teaspoon of pepper, a pinch of thyme and one-eighth teaspoon of celery seed. Simmer until potatoes are almost tender. Add the clams, chopped, from a small can and one tablespoon of flour smoothed with two cups of cold milk; stir until slightly thickened. Add the liquid from the clams last. Serve with plain or pilot crackers. A light, but unusual soup which could well start off a February luncheon celebrating St. Valentine's, Washington's or Lincoln's birthday is called Tomato and Pimiento Soup. To make it, bring three cups of strained tomato juice, three cups of water, two teaspoons of salt, one-eighth teaspoon of pepper and six drops of tabasco sauce to the boiling point; add two tablespoons of cream of wheat, uncooked, and two canned pimientos, chopped. Cook twenty minutes. Serve with a thin slice of lemon in each cup.

Hinsdale, N. H.

HAROLD BRUCE

Correspondent and Advertising Representative of The Northfield Press,

for Hinsdale, N. H.

Tel. 96.

Railroad Time Table

The following is the time of trains on new schedule, taking effect at 12:01, Sunday, April 27, 1930.

DAILY:

NORTH BOUND

Arrives 10:23 a. m. 4:50 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND

Arrives 8:21 a. m. 3:34 p. m.

SUNDAYS:

NORTH BOUND

Arrives 8:17 a. m. 6:42 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND

Arrives 7:25 a. m. 3:34 p. m.

U. S. POST OFFICE

MAILS CLOSE:

FOR THE NORTH

10:00 a. m. 4:30 p. m.

FOR THE SOUTH

8:00 a. m. 3:15 p. m.

Miss Helen Place of Springfield, Mass., is visiting at her home here.

A health clinic was held at the Red Cross room, Wednesday, May 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hobb have moved to "The Outlook" on Todd hill.

Mrs. Fred Knapp has been suffering for several days with ivy poison in her face.

Several from this town motored to Nashua, N. H., Sunday, to view the great fire-stricken area.

Walter Sikoski, U. S. N., is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sikoski.

Mrs. Nellie Harbor of Bennington, Vt., is spending two weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edson Moon.

Several volunteers fought the forest fire near Cannon hill Saturday afternoon, which burned well into the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster and children of Winchester, N. H., were weekend guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edson Moon.

The siren was sounded about noon Thursday for a fire at the rear of the Leach Manufacturing Company. No serious damage resulted.

The home community and welfare division of Wantastiquet Grange held a public card party at Grange hall last Friday evening.

The E. E. Gray Company of Boston, chain store grocers, opened a new store in the Kimball block Saturday, with Herman Hudson of this town as manager.

The dance conducted by the local lodge of Red Men, Saturday night in the Town hall, was fairly well attended. Music was furnished by Jillson's orchestra of Bernardston, Mass.

Norman Knapp has gone to make his home with his daughter, Mrs. Myron Dickerman. Mr. Knapp has been living with his daughter, Mrs. Edson Moon, for the past 10 years.

Miss Maxine Lockwood has gone to Hampton, Va., for an indefinite stay with her mother, Mrs. Charles Bergstrom, and Mr. Bergstrom, the latter being quite ill.

Mrs. Solomon Davis of Lowell, Mass., who has been spending the winter in Florida, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Fife, here for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Bruce, Mrs. Gertrude E. Bruce and grandson, John T. Bruce, left Saturday for Ashland, N. H., returning home Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Charles E. Clough, who has been visiting them here for two weeks, returned to her home in Ashland.

The Mary E. Bradley Mission Circle met with Mrs. Lizzie Wood last Wednesday afternoon. The topic for the afternoon was Friendship. The devotees in charge of Mrs. Howard Street. The hostess served refreshments during the social hour.

Two groups were chosen from the H. P. and S. to represent the school at the choralship meeting in Keene Saturday, May 10. They were: Mathematics, Ora Smith, Bernard Fitch and Francis Mannis; English, Eleanor Jeffords, Sylvia Fletcher and Ernest Gould.

The Hinsdale Woman's club met with Mrs. Fred W. Colton last Tuesday afternoon. Fourteen members were present. The program was in charge of Mrs. C. B. O'Neal, who read a paper on music, and the roll call was Music and Musicians I Have Enjoyed.

Miss Eleanor Jeffords was given a birthday surprise party at the home of her aunt, Mrs. W. R. Powers, last Tuesday evening. The guests were the members of the class of 1930. Games were enjoyed and refreshments served. A very pretty birthday cake was cut by Miss Jeffords, and much merriment was served to those who were lucky enough to be given the pieces, which contained money, trinkets, ring and horseshoe. Miss Jeffords received many pretty gifts.

Neat Cans in Neat Kitchens



WITH the new movement for beauty in industrial design, the New York Art Center has been kept busy stylizing products—everything from automobiles to cement sacks. Women, especially, are demanding beauty in utilitarian things. Rockwell Kent's name on the margin of wallpaper makes American designed papers compete, for the first time, with imported papers. Winold Reiss, brilliant Viennese designer, produces beautiful accessories for milady's dressing table.

The kitchen, too, is coming in for its share of beauty. Not the luxurious beauty of the drawing-room, or the exotic beauty of the boudoir, but beauty that lies in simplicity and orderliness. Cans, for example, wear their neatest labels to appear on the shelves of modern Polly Prim. When she dons her polka-dot apron to harmonize with her polka-dot curtains and shelf covers, she opens

the door of her kitchen cabinet to gaze on a row of cans that are far more modern than those of her mother's day.

An Artistic Array

There are low oval cans of salmon, tall stately cans of asparagus, flat golden cans of sardines, and a flock of others which are modern in form. Their labels are colorful without being gaudy, and artistically designed to catch the eye of the beauty-loving housewife. Many of them are suggestive of their contents. That tall golden-brown can, for example, holds a treasure of golden-brown ginger-snaps, and that smaller creamy-hued container is filled with rich creamy milk. And beholding this beauty in useful things, what housewife is not eager to serve more attractive meals—pleasing to the eye as well as the palate?

Uncle Tom's Cabin tent show will exhibit here on Saturday, May 17, at Riverside park.

The American Legion Auxiliary will conduct its annual poppy drive on the 29th and 30th May.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Robertson, who have been spending the winter in Florida, returned to their home here last Monday.

F. Leonard Young, with others in the party, left Saturday for Connecticut Lakes, N. H., for a few days' fishing trip.

The ball game at Riverside park Saturday afternoon between Northfield, Mass., A. A. team and the local team, resulted in a score of 12-9 in favor of Hinsdale.

Miss Mildred Merritt of this town and Miss Lorraine Strouse of Brattleboro left last Tuesday for Baltimore, Md., and Washington, D. C., to remain for several days.

The different parts for the class of 1930 graduation have been chosen and are as follows: Will, Francis Manrus; prophecy, Bernard Pelech; prophecy of the prophet, Leonard Waters; will to the willer, Rose Golden; essay, Sylvia Fletcher; essay, Thelma Townsend; special essay, Susie Pierson; history, Ernest Gould.

The forest fire, which had burned over 1,000 acres since Saturday, was still raging Sunday night on the summit of Mount Wantastiquet, between Chesterfield and Hinsdale. The fire was spreading south into Hinsdale, out of control despite the efforts of 50 men to check it. Another 50 firefighters joined them Sunday night and planned to start a back-fire. The woods, mostly second growth, are owned by the Brattleboro Retreat, which is not near the fire. Authorities believe the blaze is of incendiary origin.

Builders Fear Ravages of Death-Watch Beetle

The church of St. Lawrence Jewry in London was reopened a short time ago after workmen had completed the task of restoring the woodwork that had been damaged by hordes of death-watch beetles.

These tiny borers are feared for their destructive habits and they have long been associated with superstitious beliefs.

In the quiet of the night, when the hammering of the insect is heard in the home of the European peasant, the sound brings uneasiness because of the primitive superstition that the nocturnal tattoo presages the death of some member of the family or of a neighbor.

The death-watch beetle and his numerous cousins belong to the group Ptilidae. They do not always choose for their food such structures as Sir Christopher Wren's church of St. Lawrence Jewry, for old books, furniture, house timbers, drugs, ship's stores, piles of old paper and tobacco are included in the pest's diet. One member of the family thrives on opium, another feeds on capsaicum and a third has a pronounced weakness for dried tobacco.—New York Times Magazine.

America's Great Charm

Not all the changes in the trend of travel have taken place from this country to Europe. If no foreigner ever comes to this country for the same reason Americans travel abroad—that is, in search of beauty, culture or entertainment—we can console ourselves with the knowledge that the European industrial regards us with the keenest curiosity.

Breton Peasant Takes Holiday Fun Seriously

If you are in France and in Brittany and in Quimper over a holiday, says a traveler, you will discover that festivities begin at sunset the night before. Peasants from all the country round dress in their best and come into town in their carts and wagons. The small corner cafes in the old part of town are full of them.

Everyone drinks cider—it is the national beverage of Brittany. Outside in one of the open squares a couple of sturdy barrels are set up with chairs upon them for the musicians.

From these precarious perches the bagpiper and the fiddler and the fellow with a horn play fast and furiously for the dancers. As the dance gets more and more exciting some of the young men kick off their wooden shoes and hop around in their socks, but every one is most skillful in keeping on their heavy wooden sabots.

They stay up late the night before a holiday. There are sounds of clapping shoes and singing and laughter all night—getting even louder toward daybreak. Then the real holiday begins.

Simple Strategy That Costs Monkey Freedom

When a collector sets out to capture a monkey alive in the forests of South America, he certainly "makes a monkey" out of the animal.

By means of a little strategy, the hunter finds it easy to lay a trap which makes the capture easy. There are some 230 or more species of trees which produce a fruit called the monkey pot. The fruit, woody and hollow, has removable tops somewhat like the manufactured pots of the kitchen. Among them is one which produces a seed that we know as the Brazil nut.

When the hunter is out for his prey, he removes the top from a monkey pot and fills it with nuts. In due course, the monkey appears, reaches in and seizes a handful of the nuts. His hand, so filled, will not come out of the pot and the monkey, if he reasons at all, reasons that if his hand went in it should also come out, and hangs on to the nuts. Being unable to get his hand out and apparently unwilling to drop his food, he tries to get away with the monkey pot hanging to his hand. Thus crippled, he is easily captured.

Effect of a Yawn

One day doctors will be able to tell us why yawning is so infectious. The other morning a woman sitting opposite me in the bus gave vent to a prodigious yawn, writes a well-known practitioner. Within a few seconds both her neighbors were yawning also, and shortly afterwards I began to yawn myself, although I felt quite fresh and wideawake. I made a deliberate attempt to check myself, but could not succeed, and it was only when my mind had been occupied by some other matter that I forgot to yawn. Probably by now you are yawning yourself. The very word "yawn" seems as infectious as the habit.—Exchange.

Fast Work

Mike was engaged to do a job of painting for Mr. Smith. After a while he came in saying the job was completed and asked for his money. "But, Mike, I wanted two coats on that building. I'll pay you after the second coat," said Mr. Smith. "You've got it," said Mike. "I mixed the first coat with the paint for the second and put on both coats at the same time. Speed is my motto."

A Prince in Disguise

By DORA S. THOMPSON

"I WISH," brown-eyed Sarah Betty Lowery whispered to herself—"I wish I could afford that orchid evening dress, and a prince would come riding by!"

Then the slim little clerk leaned her head, with its red-brown curls, against the file case as she gazed idly out the open window where a friendly April breeze came into the office. She was troubled and unhappy. Troubled, because last night she had told Tom Blake that she cared nothing for him and his newly acquired dairy farm. Unhappy, because she wanted romance. Romance with a capital R. Why in all the stories, the girls met Romance just around the corner. Some of them even met Romance in the office of their employer.

"Snap out of it, Sarah Betty, the boss wants you! Take a look at what's out front when you go in! One look has made me plumb dizzy—maybe the boss will introduce a proper girl like you."

Sarah Betty straightened her curls but her water-nymph eyes were still troubled as she entered the private office of the boss. It was only some files he wanted looked up right away. Sarah Betty turned to leave and then—she saw him! Could it be the prince at last? He was slight, slim and dark. Not bronzed like Tom. His eyes were flashing. Full of changing moods, she thought; not like Tom's laughing blue ones at all.

He had noticed her, too, she reflected, as she hurried out to get the files. Oh, he must be the prince! He must be! She had waited so long for his coming.

When she went back with the files her small feet were scarcely touching the ground. And then—just as she had hoped—the boss introduced her. Prince Charming even followed her out into the hall. He wanted to take her out to dinner that night!

On her way home that afternoon she bought the evening dress she couldn't afford. What did it matter if she spent all she had? She was going out with the prince!

Sarah Betty had never been to a night club before. It must be all a dream from which she would suddenly awaken. They annexed another couple—friends of the prince though Sarah Betty admitted to herself she did not care for them. The prince was constantly at her side and showered every attention upon her. "Say I don't pick a winner every time?" he bragged.

It was late when they started home and somebody suggested breakfast in the country at a place they knew. In the moonlight Sarah Betty thought there was something familiar about the country road they were taking; it reminded her of the road to Tom's dairy farm. Why, it was the road! And they were turning off toward the roadhouse where Tom delivered milk about three o'clock every morning. Tom had said it was a rough place. But Tom must be wrong if Prince Charming went there.

They went in. Everyone was dancing when suddenly the music stopped. In that moment of silence, Sarah Betty heard a rumbling noise like that made by the milk cans in Tom's truck. Suddenly little screams were heard everywhere. Excited voices asked what was wrong. Then two masked men, each with a gun, began lining the dancers in a row along the wall, hands held over their heads.

Curiously enough, Sarah Betty did not feel afraid. Didn't she have Prince Charming to protect her? She noted the open door on the opposite side of the room and then she felt the cool wind blowing on her back and knew there was an open window behind her. She turned to the prince but he seemed to have forgotten her—he was backing toward the open window, his face forward, his hands still held high. For a moment Sarah Betty turned and looked toward the open window. Tom Blake was standing there, taking in the details of the situation. He gave her a warning look and she turned her head toward the prince, who, white and shaking, was still backing toward the window.

As the bandits relieved the guests of their valuables and kept coming nearer, Sarah Betty held her hands high. She must do something—something to keep Tom away. He'd be killed. There was a sudden scrambling and Prince Charming was going through the window, but not quickly enough. One of the bandits had him by the collar. The other bandit turned toward the commotion and in that moment Sarah Betty saw Tom come through the open door.

"Reach!" he called out to the bandits, "reach, both of you, quick and high!"

As they did so, Prince Charming slipped through the open window.

Much later, while Tom was trying to get away from grateful congratulations, a slightly befuddled girl asked Sarah Betty if she knew who Tom was.

"He's a prince!" Sarah Betty whispered exultantly as she hurried toward Tom.

(Copyright.)

Billions for Philanthropy

A total of \$2,450,720,000 was given for philanthropy in the United States during 1929. This was an increase of \$120,120,000 over 1928. Most of this sum was given for religious purposes and education.

For Every Banking Need

An account here puts at your disposal all the facilities of this modern bank, organized to give you helpful service in every financial transaction.

Vermont-Peoples National Bank

Brattleboro, Vermont

THE BANK THAT SERVES.

Big Opportunity in Used Cars

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Two Chevrolet Coaches.....1929
One Hudson Coach.....1927
One Essex Coach.....1927
One Dodge Touring.....1926
One Dodge Sedan.....1924
One Oakland Sport Roadster.....1924
One Chevrolet Light Delivery
One 1-Ton Ford Truck.....1925
One 1-Ton Ford Truck.....1922

JORDAN MOTOR SALES AGENCY

CHEVROLET DISTRIBUTORS

Telephone 104-2

East Northfield

IT'S ALWAYS "COMFORTABLY COOL" at the GARDEN

GARDEN

THEATRE, GREENFIELD

LAST TIMES TODAY

DOUBLE PROGRAM

"GIRL OF THE PORT"

AND

"CAMEO KIRBY"

4 DAYS-Sat.-Sun.-Mon.-Tues.

MAY 17-18-19-20

DOUBLE NOVELTY PROGRAM

"Sweeter than Sweetie"

NANCY CARROLL

IN

"HONEY"

WITH

HARRY GREEN

LILLIAN ROTH

SKEETS GALLAGHER

ALL-TALKING COMEDY

ADDED SOUTH SEA NOVELTY of Primitive Love and Life

"DEVIL'S

PIT" by

NATIVE MAORI ACTORS

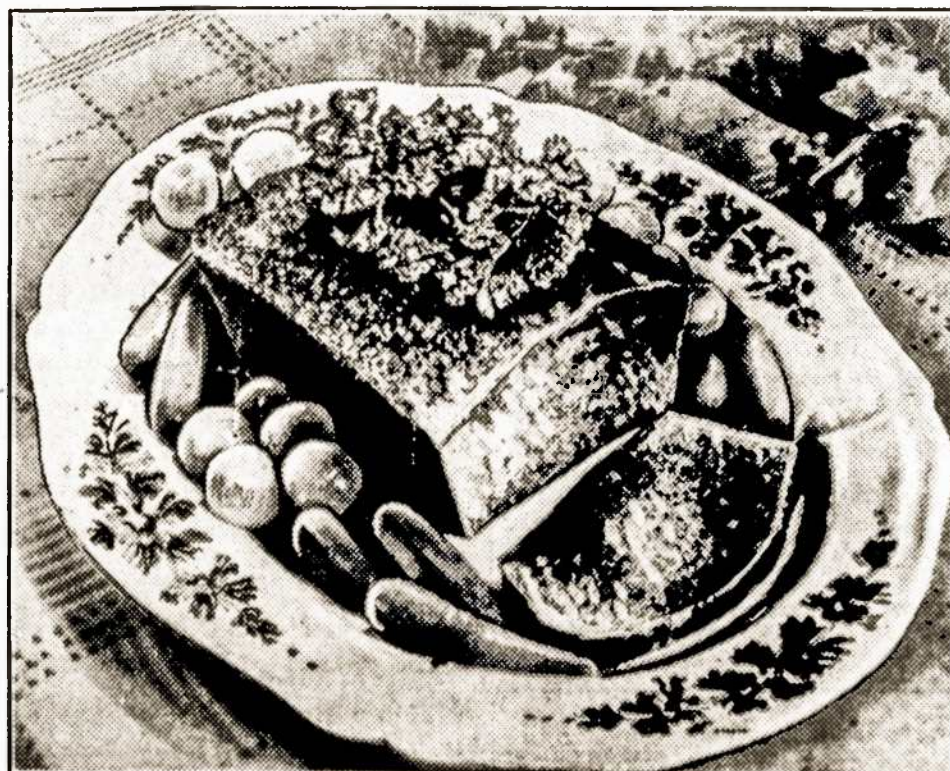
NATIVE DANCES—SONGS

14TH EPISODE

"Tarzan the Tiger"

COMEDY—NEWS

SHAPELY MEAT LOAF, THAT HOLDS TOGETHER AFTER FIRST SERVING, MADE BY SIMPLE RECIPE



ALMOST every housewife has her own special recipe for Meat Loaf. Many a housewife whose recipe for this economical but savory dish is famous in her neighborhood.

But most meat loaves, even if they do melt in one's mouth, won't "hold" together when they are sliced at the table. Here is a recipe for a savory meat loaf, made with the new taploca method, that holds together so well that hostesses need never hesitate to serve it when guests are present:

2 thin 2-inch slices salt pork, diced.
2 pounds round beef, ground.
5/8 cup (10 tablespoons) minute tapioca.
3/4 small onion, finely chopped.
1 pint canned tomatoes, strained.
2 1/2 teaspoons salt.
1/4 teaspoon pepper.

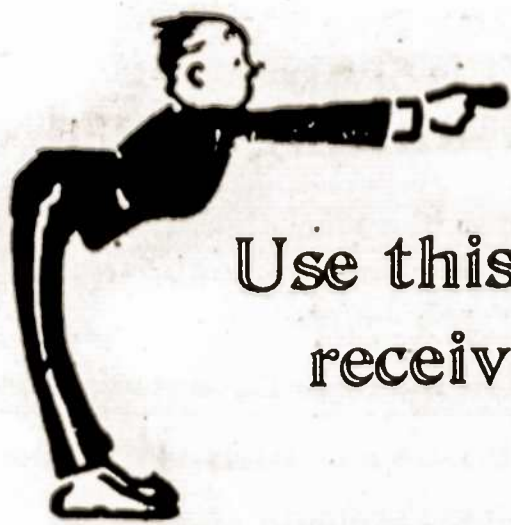
Fry out salt pork until golden brown. Add pork and drippings to other ingredients and mix thoroughly. Bake in bread pan in hot oven (450° F.) 15 minutes, then decrease heat to moderate (350° F.) 30 minutes longer. Remove loaf from pan to platter. Garnish with parsley. Serve hot or cold. Makes eight servings.

Quick cooking Tapioca not only extends the meat, but also acts as a precision ingredient to bind the other ingredients perfectly thus making the addition of eggs unnecessary. Milk may be substituted for tomatoes.

Housewives will find this recipe makes a moist, tender loaf which holds its shape for slicing. Because Tapioca is such a delicate, neutral ingredient it will not mask the flavor even of such delicate foods as chicken.

Try Our Shopping Directory for YOUR

Announcement



SHOPPING DIRECTORY

Use this Directory for Ready Reference. You will receive square and courteous treatment from all these advertisers

Brattleboro, Vt.

FURNITURE

Bloomer-Haselton & Co.
9 Flat St., Brattleboro, Vt.
3 Floors of Fine Furniture

A. B. JORDAN

Optometrist
WITH VAUGHAN & BURNETT, INC.,
JEWELERS
141 Main Street Brattleboro, Vt.
Please make appointments. Tel. 510.

FLORAL REMEMBRANCES

Think of
BOND, The Florist
161 Main Street
BRATTLEBORO, VT.
Telephone 1203

As Near as Your Telephone
CALL NORTHFIELD 99
The Northfield Press
FOR GOOD PRINTING

H. H. THOMPSON
SILVERWARE
WATCHES JEWELRY
Repairing of all kinds
123 MAIN STREET

CHAS. F. MANN
TOOLS CUTLERY PAINTS
BRATTLEBORO, VT.

BRATTLEBORO DRUG CO.
The Prescription Store
Agent
United Cigar Stores Co.
104 Main Street. Phone 560

Brooks House Pharmacy
THE LARGEST AND FINEST
Equipped Drug Store in
Southern Vermont.
120 Main Street Telephone 762

Telephone 212-W.
FOOTE
OPTOMETRIST
10 Main Street - Brattleboro, Vt.
Over Woolworth's 5 and 10

WE CAN HELP YOU
to Own Your Own Home -
REAL ESTATE LOANS AND
SAVINGS ACCOUNTS
Greenfield Co-operative Bank
Greenfield, Mass.

Turners Falls, Mass.

CROCKER INSTITUTION
FOR SAVINGS
TURNERS FALLS, MASS.
Incorporated April 3, 1889
Deposits placed on interest
the first of each month
ASSETS \$4,700,000

Spraying Equipment for
Interior and Exterior
PAINTING
Paper Hanging and Decorating
LOUIS E. SICARD
163 L St., Turners Falls
Phone 164

Springfield, Mass.

To see well, see
FELTUS
I visit your town every month.
Will call upon receipt of postal.
W. E. FELTUS, O. D.
8 Keith St. Springfield, Mass.

Greenfield, Mass.

"The Square Deal Store"
JAMES E. CLEARY
Watches, Clocks, Diamonds and
Jewelry
Expert Repairing
Next to the Victoria Theatre
25 Chapman St., Greenfield, Mass.

Greenfield, Mass.

Tel. 626-M
H. B. Payne
The Leather Store
302 Main St.

Munyan's Furniture Warehouse

Salesroom:
292 Davis St. Greenfield
"Out of the High Rent District"

G

Gifts that last
Glasses that fit correctly
Gaines—Eyeglass Specialist
Greenfield—19½ Federal St.
Go to Gaines for satisfaction

Yes, this Directory Page
is Good Advertising
One inch, 3 months (13 times)
\$3.50
Two inches, 3 months (13 times)
\$6.00
YOU can start any time.

PLUMBING HEATING OIL BURNERS WATER SYSTEMS

KENNEDY, "J. B."

PHONE 90 GREENFIELD

CONCRETE BLOCKS
of High Test
FOR SALE
at the Dunklee Sand & Concrete Prod-
ucts Co., Gill Road, Greenfield, Mass.
Tel. 1982. Hours: 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.

PRINTING!

Tel. 99 Northfield
The Northfield Press
Northfield, Mass.

Hinsdale, N. H.

BRICK PLASTER CEMENT
SIDNEY L. BUTLER

MASON
Hinsdale, N. H.
Boiler Setting Fire Places a Specialty

HINSDALE GARAGE

E. M. Dodge, Prop.
OFFICIAL A. L. A.
HINSDALE, N. H.
Phone 107-2 Day 107-3 Night

Two-Day Service on
Auto Registration Plates
Leave Blanks at Northfield Press

Springfield - Brattleboro Express

Local Express and
General Delivery
Order Goods from Springfield to
be Delivered by This Express

Millers Falls, Mass.

Call on
C. C. PROUTY
Forest St. Millers Falls
When in need of
Auto Repairs Radio Repairs
Welding

J. S. RAWSON
11 Park Street
Millers Falls Tel. 9-14
General Jobbing, Carpentering,
Cement Construction, etc

Established 1891

E. M. PARTRIDGE
General Insurance
Fire, Life, Accident, Automobile
Millers Falls, Mass.

Northfield, Mass.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOTEL
NORTHFIELD, MASS. A. J. MONAT, Prop.
Offers you its homelike hospitality and
comfort. Transient and permanent guests
Meals at All Hours. Open All the Year
VERY LOW RATES

Most Everything

REPAIRED BY
E. CORMIE
East Northfield, Mass.

ARTHUR E. CHAMPNEY

TAILOR
Alterations Pressing
French Dry Cleaning

Main Street
Northfield, Mass.
Telephone 48

General Trucking

Hard Wood for Sale

Slabwood-Stove Length

\$6.00 the Load

Leroy C. Dresser

Telephone N. 36-3 or 86 11

-- WANTED --

Everybody to know that I have in-
stalled a regular factory equipment for
sharpening and repairing Lawn Mowers.
Wire, write or phone 80 and I will
call for and deliver your mower.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED
F. FOX
EAST ST., NORTHFIELD, MASS.

Stickler for Fairness
He declared that a man could kiss
a girl whether she willed it or not,
while she maintained that it couldn't
be done. Finally they decided the only
way to settle the argument was by ex-
perimenting.

The man won after a brief struggle,
and kissed the girl ardently for several
moments. Then he released her.
"Oh, well," said the girl, "you didn't
win fairly! My foot slipped. Try it
again."

New Books in Library

A number of new books have re-
cently been added to the Dickinson
Library that will undoubtedly meet
the popular demand for the best in
modern literature. Our librarian,
Miss Ina Merriman, gives us the fol-
lowing brief notes concerning some of
them:

JOURNEY'S END, by Sheriff and
Bartlett. When R. C. Sheriff, in the
hospital, recovering from wounds after
two and a half years of the War, first
determined to write something which
would tell the people what war meant
to the men who fought it, he con-
ceived *Journey's End* as a novel. But
he wrote it, then, as the play which
has swept the world. It is a great
novel in the same way that the play
is a great play.

THE GREAT MEADOW, by Eliza-
beth Madox Roberts. "There is no
more inspiring chapter in American
history than the story of the settle-
ment of Kentucky. . . . And let it
be said now, with no qualifying phrase,
that this book, before which all the
barriers of critical reserve come
tumbling down, is the stuff of which
enduring literature is made."—New
York Times. This book was in last
week's "best seller list."

HEIRS, by Cornelia James Cannon.
What are the forces at work today
beneath the surface of New England?
Heirs to a Puritan philosophy and a
grudging sail, weakened by 100 years
of Western migration and by the com-
petition of new industries—what re-
mains for the descendants of as hardy
a race as ever lived? The answer to
this human problem—and it is not one
of defeat—is the theme of this story
by Cornelia James Cannon, author of
the distinguished first novel, *"Red
Rust."*

COWLED MENACE. One of the bet-
ter detective tales dealing with the
theft of some bonds and involving
murder. The plot is complicated and
well worked out, and the characters
become real people.

TRAILING THE AIR MAIL
BANDIT, by Lewis E. Theiss. Blown
from the lighted airway and with a
valuable cargo aboard, one of our
most noted Air Mail pilots met his
death with the loss of both plane and
contents. Upon these facts the
author pictures an interesting story.

THE NEW WORLD OF PHYSICAL
DISCOVERY, by Floyd L. Darrow.
Dr. Darrow is past master in making
the abstruse clear and bringing home
to the lay reader the meaning of new
discoveries in non-technical terms. He
can even make the general reader
familiar with the Einstein theory!
A book which puts into terms the
reader can understand the epoch-
making new discoveries in physics.

**SCIENCE AND THE NEW CIVIL-
IZATION**, by Robert A. Millikan. Dr.
Millikan does not believe that the
machine civilization is a menace, nor
that man is becoming a slave to
machines. The marvelous discover-
ies and inventions of the last 50 years
have, he says, "relieved mankind for
ever from the worst of the physical
bondage with which all past civiliza-
tions have enchained him." The
point, now generally accepted, has
always led to the question: "What
will man do with this new leisure—
will it lead to decadence or be ex-
tinguished in some war of his own
creation?" Dr. Millikan answers this

Three Idioms of Latin

Tongue Long Employed
Ecclesiastical Latin differs from
classical Latin in various ways, these
changes being due principally to the
origin and derivation of ecclesiastical
Latin. Originally the Romans spoke
the old tongue of Latin known as the
præcæ latinæ. In the Third century
B. C., Ennius and a few other writers
trained in the schools of the
Greeks made certain changes and, en-
couraged by the cultured classes, thus
developed the classical Latin. The
mass of the Roman people, however,
continued to speak the old tongue, and
after the Third century there were two
separate idioms. The necessary con-
tact between the two classes produced
a third. When the church devel-
oped a Latin it was necessary to em-
ploy a language which would appeal
to the masses as well as to the literary
class; hence some of the factors of
each idiom were used. St. Augustine
says: "I often employ words which
are not Latin, and I do so that you
may understand me. Better that I
should incur the blame of the gram-
marians than not to be understood by
the people."—Washington Star.

Railless Railroad

It is related of a certain engineer-
ing officer, formerly of the A. E. F.,
that, in the course of an inspection
tour in France, he noticed that most
of the ties were scored. After several
miles of line had been inspected, and
the scored ties continued to be much
in evidence, he remarked to the French
officer accompanying him:
"How long did you run the rail-
road, anyhow, before you laid rails on
the ties?"—Railway Age.

Year's Gold Production

In 1928 the gold production in
Transvaal, Cape Colony and Natal
amounted to \$214,041,833, and the pro-
duction of the United States was \$44-
335,500. Canada had a production of
\$39,082,005; Russia of \$24,806,201;
Mexico, \$14,451,721; Rhodesia, \$11-
90,292, and Australia and New Zea-
land, \$13,078,925.

His Vacation Cookie

By GENEVRA COOK

FROM the moment he saw Shirley
Cookson, Donald Bunn loved her.
She was standing out on the rocks
that jutted into the lake, a slim, deli-
cate figure, one hand gathering around
her slender body a brief blue beach
coat, the other raised high to wave at
him.

"Oh, please! Are you going over to
the cove? Will you tell the crowd I
can't come over swimming today? Jay
stayed a hole in the canoe!"

With a practiced sweep of his
bronzed arm, Don swung his canoe
around and pulled into shore. He
smiled up at her. "This is a ferry-
boat," he said, "and it's all ready for
the fairy!"

Shirley shook the soft spun-gold
curls back from her forehead and
held out her hand to him. "It's awfully
sweet of you, Prince Charming!—
and please not to disappear!"

Just like that it was—a little breath
of romance from fairyland, with the
sapphire gem of a lake in the Berk-
shire woods for its delicate, spark-
ling setting.

When they reached the cove—hours
later, it seemed, though once after-
ward they rowed over in four min-
utes—he was calling her "Cookie" and
she was calling him Don. He knew
about her work in New York, etching
for magazines, mostly, and that she
was staying in her cousin's cottage,
"The Birches," for a six-weeks' vaca-
tion (one of which was already gone);
and she knew that he was in busi-
ness for himself in the town at the
foot of the lake, real estate and in-
surance.

Five days of fairyland, perfect,
breathless, freighted with ecstasy. And
then, Friday night at sunset, as they
paddled lazily past the island, watch-
ing the cool, smooth ripples in the
silver water, there was a shout from
the shore, "Oh, Cookie!"

Tall, dark, imperious, immaculate
in the city man's conception of what
to wear in the country, he stood there
and called to her, and Donald Bunn,
conscious suddenly of his khaki shirt
open at the throat, his wind-rumpled
hair, felt the fragile web of his dreams
crumple over the silver water and
drift silently away.

At Cookie's bidding he swung the
canoe into shore, was dimly aware of
introductions being performed quite
in the New York manner, was in-
tensely and agonizedly aware of the
supercilious Jay Daggett in the bow.

On Monday, when Jay had gone
back to the city, it was wonderful to
Don to be alone with Shirley again.
But it could never be quite the same.

Every week-end Jay came up from
New York and talked art and writing
and sketching and studio teas, and
curled his lip at what he designated
as "the rural joys."

Don couldn't help feeling, too, that
Jay belonged to Cookie's world, and
that Cookie belonged to the city. And
he swore to himself that before she
went back—Jay was bringing a car to
carry her down with him this Sun-
day—he would not tell her what was
in his heart.

When they came in from their last
morning swim together Don paddled
slowly up the lake toward the island.
It was very still. Suddenly Cookie
cried, "Oh, look, Don! There's a box
on the rocks—prate treasure—Let's
get it!"

Don fished it out on the end of his
paddle. It was an oblong wooden box
such as are shipped to grocery stores,
and across it in flaming red letters,
only a little subdued by the water,
was painted: "Vacation Cookies."

"That's what you are," he told her
softly. "My vacation Cookie. Tonight
it'll be all over. Vacation and Cookie
and all."

He did not see the quick tears come
into the violet eyes, nor feel the sad-
ness of her deep-drawn sigh.

At sunset he headed the canoe up
the lake alone. He could not bear to
watch them drive away together. Sudden-
ly he heard the swish of a beach-
ing canoe, the dragging of something
wooden across the rocks. Noiselessly
he stepped out of the canoe, and
walked quietly along the shore. It
was Cookie—alone! She was lying in
her canoe, her slim arms flung up over
the box of Vacation Cookies, and she
was crying as though her very heart
would break.

He spoke to her gently, not to
frighten her. He said, "Cookie!" Then
suddenly his arms were round her, he
was holding her close, close. "Oh,
Cookie, I love you so!"

"You didn't—you said—I—I was
only you—your—"

"My Vacation Cookie? . . . I
thought you were going to go back
and leave me . . ."

"I didn't go. Jay went alone. I—I—"

"Will you be my Vacation Cookie,
Shirley?"

After a long time, she said softly,
"Only I won't be a Cookie any longer,
will I?"

"Never mind, Cookie," he mur-
mured tenderly, his lips close to hers.
"You'll be a Bunn."

(Copyright.)

"I've Been Reading"

By WILDER BUELL

ON HEROES, HERO WORSHIP,
AND THE HEROIC IN HISTORY,
by Thomas Carlyle, from EVERY-
MAN'S LIBRARY, E. P. Dutton &
Co.

It is always well, every so often, to
turn from the newer books to refresh
the mind and orient the emotions by
a perusal of the older books that have
stood the test of time. Having just
read a long and closely written book
which sets forth the economic basis of
history and human affairs, I turn
with interest to reread one of the
great books of the past which sets
forth another and more engaging
theory.

This book is really, as every one
knows, a story of religion. By taking
the outstanding figure of each epoch
in human history and describing his
background, his teachings and his
philosophy, Carlyle brings out the es-
sential meaning of each great religion
as it has come and gone upon the
stage of life. And it is one of his un-
derlying themes that religious faith is
what sets the type of culture in any
given age, and that it is the great man,
the original thinker, working upon the
materials at hand, who decides what
that religion shall be.

If the age is one of strength, beauty,
energy in belief, the heroes that it
will produce will be strong, fine per-
sonalities, figures of glory and power
whose inspiration will continue to
light the way of future ages even
when the religion that produced them
has faded away. If the age is one
of complete skepticism, or of a de-
cadent clinging to outworn creeds
from which the meaning has fled, as
the days of the French Court that
preceded the Revolution, the heroes
and prophets will reflect the uncer-
tainly of the age and seem, to future
generations, warped, twisted, incom-
plete.

Who shall be our heroes? Whom
shall the world look upon as person-
ifying the virtues that we all admire?
What man, in the modern world, best
exemplifies the good life for ourselves
and our children. Hard to say! In
a world torn with controversy over
the fundamental meaning of virtue, it
is hard to choose from among the
many types of hero the one who best
typifies our own ideal. With the re-
sult that our standards become a little
blurred. We are torn between con-
tradictory ideals, and the selfish man,
the greedy man, the man who has no
ideals, enters into power.

But one thing is certain. We must
stand by the heroes we have. Ideals
of human conduct cannot be changed
at will to suit the convenience of sel-
fish men whose economical and in-
terests are at stake, without disaster
to the plastic mind of the young.
Twelve years ago the ideal of the mil-
itary hero and the military virtue of
courage, loyalty and self-sacrifice for
the common good were held up to the
young as the highest good, for a pur-
pose.

Today the military ideal is
under fire of criticism from a do-
zen sources, also for a purpose. The
result is confusion. And needless
cruelty. As some one has said, "It
is not war that people hate, it is
veterans!" Yet if we destroy our
heroes as fast as we create them,
where shall we turn for examples of
virtue when the young turn to us for
help?

NOTE:—The book reviewed last
week contains 1,600 pages, not 800 as
stated. The mistake was mine, and I
wish to correct it for, as I said, *THE
RISE OF AMERICAN CIVILIZA-
TION*, in this special edition, is a real
bargain in books. It is two books of
800 pages each in one volume for the
price of \$3. It is published by Mac-
millan. I hope some of my readers
will buy it.

France Has Monopoly on Roquefort Cheese

The pilgrim father of all cheese in
America today is Roquefort, which
can trace its "blue blood" as far as
the First century, when Pliny remarked
about its excellent flavor.

Attempts have been made in the
United States to duplicate the famous
French product, but such experiments
have been fruitless, as the ideal curing
conditions of Aveyron, France, can-
not be reproduced anywhere in the
world. The wholesale price of the
imported Roquefort is so low, and
the flavor so appetizing that American
hostesses are purchasing it in greater
quantities than ever before.

Epics bow their heads in respect
to the shepherd whose misfortune was
responsible for its origin. He left his
lunch of barley bread and native
cheese made of sheep's milk in a cave
near the town of Roquefort, in south-
eastern France, to keep it cool until
noontime. A sudden storm arose which
forced him to forget about his lunch.
Two weeks later he passed that way
again, and thought about his aban-
doned food. He found the bread
worthless, and the cheese covered with a
curious culture mold. His curiosity
and hunger being great, he nibbled a
bit, and found the cheese had a flavor
surpassing any food he had ever eaten.
—Chicago Evening Post.

Telephone service, both national and
international, is constantly being im-
proved. During the past five years
the average time required to complete
a long distance connection has been
cut from 7.5 minutes to 2.4 minutes.
Errors in completing calls have been
reduced to the point where they are
practically non-existent.

A Notable Automobile Trip

After triumphing over fever, ban-dita, adverse weather conditions and having blazed their own trail over thousands of miles of mountain, jungle and desert country, two courageous Argentinians, driving a Chevrolet touring car, arrived in New York recently—the first to pilot an automobile from Buenos Aires to the United States.

Adam Stossel, 33, and his brother, Andrew, 23, left Buenos Aires in their Chevrolet April 19, 1928. Their arrival in this country a few weeks ago climaxed a two-year battle, covering 19,000 miles, against terrific odds that had caused the failure of every expedition that had previously attempted the journey. Enthusiastic welcomes greeted the daring South American pair in New York, Washington and Detroit. At the formal ending of their hazardous trip at the battery in New York, within view of the Statue of Liberty, they were warmly greeted by the Argentine Consul General, Alejandro Bollini and his staff. Proceeding to the National capital, they were greeted by Vice-President Curtis and leading figures in official Washington, including Dr. L. S. Rowe, director general of the Pan-American Union, and Or. Enisco, charge d'affaires at the Argentine Embassy. Officials of the American Automobile Association and the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce also extended their congratulations.

At Detroit they were welcomed by W. S. Knudsen, president of the Chevrolet Motor Company, who presented them with a new Chevrolet. Commenting on the brilliant adventure, Mr. Knudsen pointed out that the Stossel brothers had made an important contribution to the world-wide enjoyment of the automobile and had accomplished a very material advance in bringing the three Americas into closer union.

"The sensational achievement of these boys adds a thrilling chapter to the romance of the automobile and indicates the long-heralded Pan-America highway, linking the three Americas, has passed the dream stage and within the lifetime of many will be an accomplished reality," he said.

Though naturally pleased with the success of their venture, both voyagers declared they would not attempt the expedition again under any circumstances. Twenty-five thousand feet of motion pictures film taken during the long jaunt served to bear out the thrilling account they gave of the journey. More than 6,600 gallons of gasoline and 43 tires were used during the run. No check was kept on oil consumption.

Surmounting seemingly unconquerable obstacles that beset them at almost every turn in South and Central America, they fought their way over rocky mountain passes, across arid deserts and through jungle thickets in many cases never before traversed by a wheeled vehicle. Except for an 80-mile stretch between Carthegena, Colombia and Colon, Panama, they covered the entire distance by automobile. The short boat trip was made necessary because of the impenetrable country between these two places. It is said that this territory has never been traversed by man or beast.

In view of the fact that they were moved to undertake the trip partially as a result of a desire to gain information that would be helpful in the future develop of the Pan-America highway and partially as a result of an adventurous desire to see the world, they made no efforts to set a time record.

Although Chevrolet dealers all the way from Buenos Aires to New York—operated in providing whatever service was necessary, the trip was neither inspired nor sponsored by the Chevrolet Motor Company. The Stossels started out on their own initiative with a fairly liberal supply of funds given them by their father. They were able to defray additional expenses by taking motion pictures and showing them in cities where, by agreement with the managements of theatres, they divided admission receipts with the house.

Fashions for the Smart Woman



FOR THE "SUB-DEB"

The "sub-deb" is just as particular about her clothes as her grown-up sister, and her heart yearns just as earnestly for truly pretty things. She will adore this frock, which exploits the chic pepum, in the French manner, and has lingerie touches in the form of a becoming collar and gauntlet-like cuffs, a high point of fashion. It is made up in printed flat crepe, with a gay little figure, set off with white. A collection of charming models for the "between age" will be found in the Pictorial Review Fashion Quarterly for Fall, on sale at pattern counters and newstands. Pictorial Printed Pattern No. 4951. Size 12 to 17, 40 cents.

The Long Way Round

By L. A. DAVIES

"N-O-O," drawled old Mr. Millikin, glancing shrewdly up at the eager-eyed young man in the battered little car, "I don't know as I'd care to have my Polly married, Peter, unless 'twas to some up-an'-comin' young feller."

"I thought I was up and coming, Mr. Millikin," said Peter, trying hard to smile. "I've been coming around to see Polly for a year now."

"Yep—and you've taken the same route every time, Peter Marr, the longest way around—all the way around by Shelby's quarry and the old hill, when the shortest way from your house to mine is to cut across the green—and here you are in five minutes."

"I know that—I've thought of that way—I used it often as a boy, but in the last year I just cannot help coming around by the quarry!"

"Just can't help wasting time and money, eh?"

"Gasoline, when you're riding your little bus, here."

Peter glanced down at the shabby diver. "I suppose it does seem that way to other people, but I've got the habit of coming the long way around, and it's hard to break. Now, what you just said about Polly—you know, Mr. Millikin, it means a lot to me coming here to see her, and hoping all the time that some day—" He stopped and looked off at the bold shoulder of the quarry hill that jutted against the blue sky.

"Of course, Peter, you know me and I think a lot of you, being a nice boy and we've known you all our lives, and I always thought Polly did, too, but she's a prudent girl, and you couldn't blame her if she did get rather interested in that new automobile salesman that's staying over to Andrew's place. He's always wanting to take us all out in his cars—and me and I certainly do enjoy it in our old age," chuckled reminiscently.

"And Polly?" questioned Peter's low, strained voice.

"Well—she's nice to him," admitted Mr. Millikin. "Now, that young feller, he never comes the long way around when he's coming here, Peter; he just shoots around the corner by the church and he's here in two minutes. That's the way he come tonight, and whiffed off Polly and her mother, while you was moochin' all around by the quarry in your bus. Well, Polly's gone for the evening—sorry," said Mr. Millikin, and, stepping back inside his own gate, he watched the disappointed suitor drive off.

"Going back the same way—long way around, jimmie," ejaculated Polly's father as he hobbled around to the rear of the house to feed the chickens. "I just can't see our Polly marrying anyone that's not got more wits than Peter Marr."

That night when Polly came home, her father related his conversation with Peter. The girl looked downcast and sorry.

"Poor Peter," she sighed, thinking of how her mother had enjoyed the ride with Mr. Smart, the automobile salesman.

Polly went into the house at last, her thoughts lingering on her old friend, Peter Marr. "If Peter comes around by the quarry, there's something that he's interested in," she decided.

The next day they heard that Peter Marr had bought the old quarry and all the surrounding acres.

"What'd I tell you?" demanded Mr. Millikin of his family. "That boy's a fool to go and buy a wornout quarry."

Another week brought a corps of engineers who surveyed the property and it was another week before the amazed villagers learned that old had been discovered there and Peter Marr, owning it all, would be a very rich man.

"How about the longest way around now, father?" asked Polly quizzically.

"It's the shortest way home sometimes," admitted Mr. Millikin, "and I do confess, now that I know all about it, that Peter showed a long head for such a youngster."

"Yes," admitted Peter modestly to Mr. Millikin that evening. "I've had my eye on that property since last year when I was hunting and found traces of oil in an old drill hole, so I got an option on it and I've been thinking there—going around every chance I got, and then—all at once, that night we had our talk, Mr. Millikin, I was sure! Is Polly home tonight?"

"That there Mr. Smart has taken them to prayer meeting in his speedy car," regretted Mr. Millikin.

"Then, I'll just run around there and bring them home—by the long way around. Have I your permission, sir?"

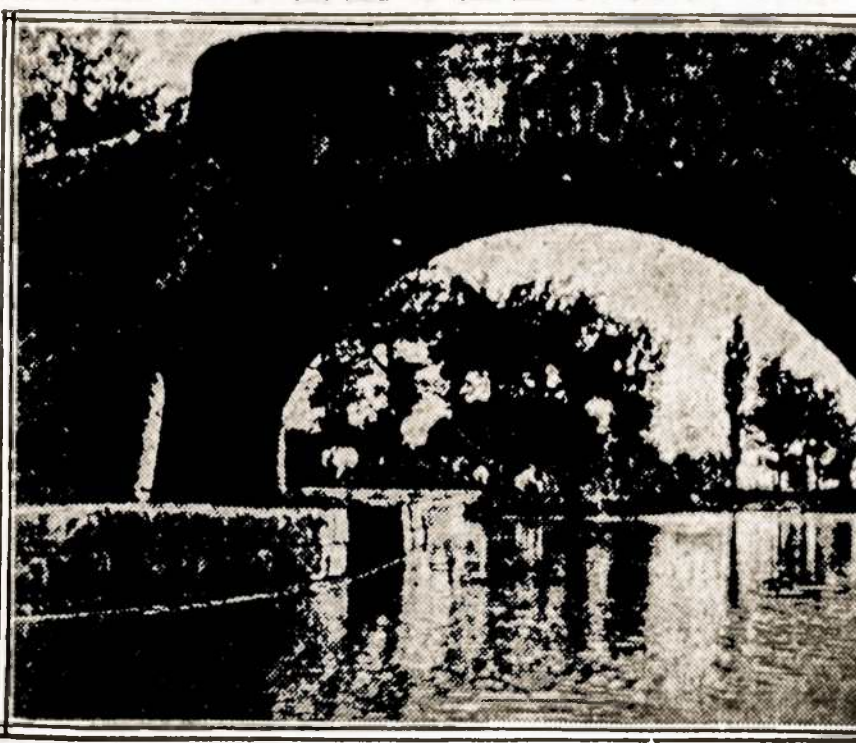
"Oh, go on, do as you like, Peter, I can't tell you anything!" chuckled Mr. Millikin contentedly.

(Copyright.)

John Paul Jones a Smuggler

John Paul Jones, first man to bring glory to the American flag at sea, was a smuggler in his youth. He helped bring to the shores of Scotland cargoes which the British government was trying to exclude, and his activities in dodging and fighting the British warships that were trying to break up that trade gave him the seamanship and knowledge of tactics that were to make him such a great naval leader later on.—Kokomo Tribune.

Historic France



Vista Along the Midi Canal.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

ACROSS southern France, where floods recently devastated a large area, lie the Lateral and Midi canals, connecting the Atlantic and the Mediterranean. A unique sightseeing trip through this delightful country can be made along these waterways in a canoe.

The start is made at Bordeaux. With its almost six miles of wharfage, it is among the few big ports which have troubled to beautify their waterfronts. Its broad, quay-parallel thoroughfare with here a tree-shaded promenade, there a public park, and yonder a towering pair of columns dedicated to Commerce and Navigation, illustrates for the benefit of many another slummy waterfront how sea-freighting may bring beauty out of business.

From Bordeaux for 25 miles the Garonne river forms the waterway. The Lateral canal starts at Castets, and parallels the river to Toulouse.

Though navigation hasn't usually much to do with hills and dales, that landsman's phrase aptly describes a canal trip. The 200-mile waterway which stretches from near Bordeaux to the Mediterranean—that is, the conjoined routes of the Lateral and the Midi canals—is regulated by 113 locks. These give a 620-foot drop on either side of Castelnau, the highest intermediate point.

Thus, the canoe voyager goes "up-hill" to Castelnau, then "down dale" to the Mediterranean, averaging 10 1/4 feet of ascent or descent each time he passes a lock.

Beautiful Country.

The Lateral canal leads through a smiling countryside of gently rippling hills and of close cultivation, with tobacco plantations and vineyards alternating. Regiments of staked vines align themselves across the fields at the queerest of angles, a planting system aimed at securing the maximum exposure of sunlight.

Here and there some picturesque village, its Fifteenth-century houses dominated by a ruined donjon, mirrors itself in the Garonne.

The canal and its river feeder parallel each other for 120 miles, and it is but a short stroll whenever one wants a glimpse of the latter. Their courses intersect at Agen. One suddenly finds himself cruising between two seemingly endless walls of masonry, and the scenery begins to droop out of sight. First the trees, then the dim hillsides, sink disquietingly away into nether space. It is the canal-carrying aqueduct, which floats barge traffic high in air across the wide valley of the Garonne.

Prehistoric Neighborhood.

From Agen an interesting pilgrimage can be made to Les Eyzies' grottoes where can be seen the habitations of Pleistocene man. It was in the early sixties that Les Eyzies' grottoes yielded finds of flint and horn implements, human skeletons, and bones of extinct animals. Subsequently these formed a basis for calculating the chronology of the Stone Age.

Between the rude representations of animals, scratched by primitive man on his cave's walls, and the art which caused Molesac's cloister columns to bloom with flowerlike beauty, lies all the mystery of the timeless miracle of mental evolution.

Long before one enters the Canal du Midi at Toulouse, one realizes how well named is France's "Midi." This is the French word for midday. In summer and autumn it is a country of withering heat, shattered houses, white roads, and dust-covered foliage, under a brilliant, cloudless sky.

Toulouse—alas for the betraying charm of its name!—sprawls commonplace and disconsolate-looking, as if depleted by centuries of sunstroke. Of the medieval city that was the seat of a powerful countship and the scene of religious wars, little remains but St. Sernin's Romanesque pile, named for St. Saturninus, who was dragged behind the bull he had refused to sacrifice on Jupiter's altar, to recall Toulouse's architectural past.

Old Custom Retained.

With one other exception that the visitor would expect of that high-sounding name is discoverable only in histories.

This exception is the curious spectacle of forty citizen patrons receiving nine gold and silver flowers from La Daurade's high altar, then defiling through Toulouse to award these artificial amaranths, marigolds, and other blossoms in a poetry contest, and finally hymning a eulogy on the festival's

reputed founder, Dame Clemence Isauze.

Such is the May day fete of the ancient Academie des Jeux-Floraux. While floral festivals of varying kinds are held at Nice, Cahors, Lyons, Cotte, and in Normandy, Catalonia, and Rhineland Prussia, it is only the Toulousian event which represents an unbroken tradition of six centuries' span.

At Toulouse travelers by canal leave the Lateral canal and enter the much older Canal du Midi. Constructed in 1666-1681, this "canal of two seas" represents the earliest step toward the present Atlantic-to-the-Rhone line. Beyond that 20-mile route extend the Rhone's northern canal connections whereby barges can travel inland from Bordeaux to various French channel ports.

The most recently completed canal link in southern France has opened a Marseilles-to-Calais line. This is 852 miles long, or considerably shorter than the sea route.

The Canal du Midi is not only an important commerce carrier; it is among the most beautiful of French waterways. Immediately beyond Toulouse it traverses a series of woodland vistas, a ceaseless interplay of lights, shadows and reflections, that change with each turn of this endlessly twisting stream.

The Midi canal's picturesque character is due to the magnificent trees which line its banks for more than 100 miles. Here are venerable oak glades, there alleys of plane trees, and yonder spear-straight pines or somber walls of cypress. Often, indeed, ranks of these different species parallel each other in a multiplied depth of sylvan shelter. The lovely curves and green wealth of foliage are alike due to its planners' method of mitigating, for the benefit of barge traffic, the sweeping winds of the region.

Nothing less than the epithet "fish-ability" could convey a picture of the Midi's anglers, squatting in endless succession along the canal bank. The approach of boats scarcely stirs them from their piscine dreams.

Beyond Toulouse one has left Gascony behind and is well into Languedoc. Gascony, Languedoc, Provence—names how redolent of history and romance!

From many remote blood strains and from constant transpyrenean infiltrations has sprung up the Midi type—dark-skinned, glowing-eyed, often sarcenlike.

Busy Market-Day Scenes.

Castelnau drags one ashore for that busiest of sights, a market town on market day. One of its leafy squares is reserved for vegetable sellers, a second for poultry and game, and a third for horse dealing. Down one street come cartfuls of huge hampers containing mixed families of ducks and rabbits. Down another come peasants bicycling into town, with geese sitting sedately arow in trays attached to the handlebars.

Trade is brisk, and by noon the world and his wife are walking homeward with squirming rabbits and cackling chickens under their arms. As for the horse fairs in Rosa Bonheur's native countryside, they are just such animated sights as her famous canvases portray.

Carcassonne, on the Midi canal, is two towns in one. The Cite is completely dissociated from Carcassonne's Ville Basse, or lower town. The former is a steep hill, its crest encircled with mighty walls, hardly less than a mile around, thronged with tall towers showing candle-snuffer tops—the epitome of high-perched, drawbridge-guarded medievalism, profiled against fleecy clouds adrift in the blue.

For 15 centuries it has stood thus, The Cite of Carcassonne.

Beyond the fact that the Roman empire gave self-government to Carcassonne, as it was then called, and classed it as a "noble" or "elected" city, little of Carcassonne's history emerges until the Fifth century. It was then that the Visigoths fortified this strategic point, which commands half a dozen Pyrenean passes, by erecting the Cite on the ruins of Roman ramparts, utilizing their knowledge of Roman fortifications.

For 1,500 years these fortifications have been accumulating the cobwebs of history. Here East met West and North met South, in the succession of foreign conquerors who came and went, now besieging the Cite and now modifying it into what was acclaimed by Viollet-le-Duc, its chief restorer, as the most picturesque and most nearly perfect example of a medieval fortress.

The KENMORE

One of Boston's Newest and Finest Hotels on BOSTON'S COMMONWEALTH AVE.

400 ROOMS
400 BATHSRunning Ice Water
Combination Tub
and ShowerINFORMATION
BUREAU—
FOR
TOURISTSGEORGIAN HOTEL CO.
PROPRIETORSAnnouncements
Invitations
Visiting Cards
StationeryOur genuine
engraved forms
are
Socially Correct

Tragedy of Long Ago

He that diggett a pit shall fall therein—A young man of near this place some time ago sent an undertaker with a coffin to the house of a young woman, who upon sighting it fainted away and remained ill for some time. The effect his rash piece of folly had upon her preyed on his mind and he fell into consumption, and required in reality the sad office he had undertaken for the young lady. He was himself buried in the same coffin he had sent to her.—Nashville Whig and Banner, March 9, 1830.

A Home in the Heart of Things

Fifth Ave. & 28th St., New York
Alburn M. Gutterson, Mgr.1000 Rooms with Bath
Single \$3 to \$4
Double —
\$4 to \$6Three Blocks
to Fireproof
Garage—
5 Blocks to Largest
Department Stores in
the World
Welcome Stranger and FriendTry Our Shopping Directory for YOUR
Announcement

AVOL

Thousands of prescriptions for this remarkable formula were filled by druggists last year; over 20,000 physicians, dentists and welfare nurses recommend and endorse A-Vol as a harmless, safe, rapid relief for pain, depression, fever, cold, flu.

A-Vol stops pain in headaches, neuralgia, dental pain, rheumatism. You can now get A-Vol in handy tubes of 12 tablets for 25c, 30 tablets for 50c, and medicine chest size \$1.00, at any prescription druggist. Try A-Vol next time.

Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressant

Headaches! Colds! Neuralgia! Dental Pain!

Special Notice to Advertisers

No large display advts. can be accepted hereafter any later than 5 P. M. Tuesday of the week of issue; and no display advts. of any size after 1 P. M. on Wednesday.

Moreover, advertisers should understand that they will usually get a better set-up and position in the paper, if they have their copy in our hands in advance of these closing hours.

GEORGE N. KIDDER

Offers you cool comfort these days on your own front porch with easy chairs and one of those new gliding porch couches. Have you seen them? He has the swinging kind also. Add the luxury of an Improved E-Z Clipt Wood Shade that lets the breeze in and keeps the sun out.

New Spring Goods now on display include Rugs, Linoleums, Wall Papers, Window Shades and Curtain Rods, Paints and Varnishes.

Beds and Bedding, Furniture in the choicest designs and reasonable in price, Oil Stoves of various makes, Bicycles and Tricycles, Tires and Parts.

George N. Kidder,
Main and Parker Streets,
Northfield, Mass.

THIS automatic electric range relieves the modern housewife from three-times-a-day drudgery. She places the entire meal, including dessert, in the oven in the morning or at any convenient time, sets the automatic time and temperature controls and goes out. When she returns at meal time the food will be perfectly cooked—delicious, appetizing.

Electric cookery means easier, cleaner and better cooking with less time in the kitchen.

Visit your dealer's store and see this marvelous range for yourself. Learn about his special free installation offer.

**GREENFIELD ELECTRIC LIGHT
AND POWER COMPANY**

CONSTITUENT OF
WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS COMPANIES



How to Buy a Car

A RACING driver's slant on ordinary, everyday automobile driving may seem rather warped in the eyes of the average individual. Yet, when you think about it, why shouldn't a racing driver be in a better position to know about automobiles and driving than the average person?

On the race track, the speed demons into a few hours all the experiences that Mr. and Mrs. John Public get in the average year's driving. Things happen faster on the race track. And they happen in such a way as to leave a lasting impression.

On the highway, if a motorist makes a turn too quickly, it generally means a close call with a lamp post or a pole. The same occurrence on a race track usually means serious trouble and the racer who commits this error of judgment may find himself lying in a distant field—in case he ever finds out anything.

Writing for the instruction of the ordinary driver is a large order. I can think of a lot of things I am more capable of doing, but if the motorist reads these, and profits thereby, it is well worth any effort on my part.

In the first place, I have some strong ideas about choosing a car. An automobile should be fitted to the use of the individual, his family and business requirements, and his pocket-book. This can be done, these days. Many people buy high powered,

ponderous transportation, when a lighter car would fill their needs and leave money in the bank. Others choose the wrong style of body, while still others risk their necks in a "lot for the money" chariot which is all body and display and which has little, if anything, under the hood.

I believe in a motor as small in horsepower as is consistent with the work it will be called upon to do, on the average.

If my use of a car is mostly in connection with city driving or its congested environs, I want a car that can be easily steered and controlled, with a short wheel base for easy parking. It must have an all-steel body for, in my opinion, this type of body is safer and less liable to rust and rattle. Its door posts are smaller, thus increasing visibility. And its finish coats are more durable. In fact it is conducive to the main characteristic I seek in a car—long useful life. This type of body can withstand much abuse and if an accident should occur, my chances of escape from injury are considerably increased.

AT ALL I. G. A. STORES

THE HOME TOWN DOCTOR
—finds Spotlessly Clean I.G.A. Stores and Pure, Wholesome I.G.A. Foods Real "Partners" in His Crusade for Health and Happiness. You Shop Safely at the I.G.A.

WEEK OF MAY 12TH

COFFEE, 1 BLEND per lb. 37c
COFFEE, G BLEND per lb. 30c
COFFEE, A BLEND per lb. 25c
PUFFED WHEAT 2 pkgs. 23c
APRICOTS 2 large cans for 57c
MAYONNAISE 8-oz. jar 19c
EXTRACT, pure Vanilla, Lemon 2-oz. bot. 21c
GRAPEFRUIT No. 2 can 23c
CAMPBELL'S PORK AND BEANS, 4 cans for 29c
ASPARAGUS, fancy tips per can 33c
ORANGE JUICE, pure, delicious small can 10c
CORN BEEF HASH large can 23c
STRING BEANS 2 No. 2 cans 29c
LUX large pkg. 21c

PURE BUTTER CREAM CARMELS
Lb. 35c ½ lb. 19c ¼ lb. 10c
LIME AND LITTA' DRINK The World's Best Drink
2 bottles contents 31c
WINDOW WASH, Red Cap 2 ½ pint cans 25c

MEAT SPECIALS

Good End Hams lb. 15c
Bacon lb. 25c
Legs Spring Lamb lb. 35c

FOR DECORATION DAY

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS
NOW ON DISPLAY

KELLOGG'S I. G. A. STORE

East Northfield, Mass. Telephone 10

An Independent Grocers' Alliance Store

South Vernon

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frost of Cheshire, Conn., are guests this week of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Streeter.

Miss Olivia Edson of New York city, N. Y., came here Tuesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Edson.

Miss Bartlett, from the Teachers' Training School in Brattleboro, Vt., is boarding with Mrs. F. W. Streeter during her stay here for observation and practice work, with Miss Lenore Darling in the Pond school.

Mrs. Phoebe Stanciliff, who had a light shock about five weeks ago, has sufficiently recovered as to be up and around the house and assist with the house work. Her daughters often go there to help her.

G. F. Skilling is seriously ill with eye trouble. It is feared he will lose one of his eyes.

Miss Margaret Finn of West Northfield has returned after a ten-days' stay at the Farren hospital in Montague, where she has been for an operation and treatment.

Mrs. Ralph Holton of West Northfield went to the Farren hospital in Montague five weeks ago. She had an operation three weeks ago by Dr. Pierce of Brattleboro and Greenfield, Mass. She returned home Sunday.

Miss Mary Weaver of Springfield was a recent guest of friends at Stonehurst.

Warren G. Brown of Mt. Hermon called on friends in town Sunday. He came and spent Sunday afternoon with his mother, Mrs. M. H. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Hunt of Brattleboro, Vt., spent the week-end at their summer home. They returned home Monday. Mr. Hunt has been quiet ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Stone and family, and his sister, Mrs. Fred Johnson of Northfield, Mass., were Saturday afternoon callers of their mother, Mrs. O. J. Stone, at Elmshade farm.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Houghton are frequent visitors at their summer home on Houghton hill, especially on Sundays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert C. Whitaker of Athol, Mass., were recent Sunday visitors of Mrs. Nellie Rice.

Mrs. Robert G. Oakley is in very poor health.

Miss Eunice Edson of Northfield Farms was a week-end guest of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Edson.

Carl Lawson and his brother, Raymond of Melrose, Mass., and their friend, G. Archie Graves of Malden, Mass., were recent guests at Crystal Spring farm.

Richard Steinhuggen has not been in good health for some time. Some

days he has to stop in bed.

Rev. A. L. Truesdell, pastor of the Federated church in Bernardston, will speak at the 10.45 a. m. service at the South Vernon church next Sunday. Mrs. Hastings of Greenfield is expected to accompany him and will assist in the singing. The children are especially invited to attend the morning service to hear Mr. Truesdell's sermonette that he will tell them. Church school will be at 12.05 p. m.; Mid-week service at the Vernon Home on Thursday at 7.30 p. m. Next Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m. in the church Rev. F. W. Pattison will speak, following service there will be a baptismal service.

Rev. H. E. Buffum will speak in Mr. Truesdell's pulpit in the Federated Church at Bernardston next Sunday morning.

Dr. and Mrs. John Southworth and their little son, of Rutland, Vt., were Monday callers at the Bruce farm. They are returned missionaries from Japan, and are now located in Rutland, Vt., where the doctor has a wide practice.

Canada's Status

Canada is not an independent nation in the same sense as the United States. Canada is a self-governing dominion within the British empire. At the imperial conference of 1926 the position of Canada and other self-governing dominions was defined as follows: "They are autonomous communities within the British empire, equal in status, in no way subordinate one to another in any aspect of their domestic or external affairs, though united by a common allegiance to the crown, and freely associated as members of the British commonwealth of nations."

Made New Football Game

The introduction of the carrying feature into football is attributed upon a memorial tablet at Rugby to a school-boy named William Webb Ellis, who in the closing minute of a drawn game in the autumn of 1823, "with a fine disregard for the rules of football as played in his time, first took the ball in his arms and ran with it, thus originating the distinctive feature of the Rugby game." In the forty years that followed, many clubs sprang up throughout England, some playing the kicking and others the carrying game, but all handicapped by a lack of uniform rules.

Volcanic Alaskan Valley

The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes is a volcanic region in Alaska, which came into being at the time of the eruption of Mount Katmai, June 8, 1912. It and its neighboring wonders were discovered by Robert F. Griggs, director of the National Geographic society expedition, from 1915 to 1919. This region proved to be such a stupendous volcanic laboratory, as well as being so rich in scenic value, that in September, 1918, President Wilson set aside the whole district, comprising more than 1,000,000 acres, as the Katmai National monument.

EQUIPMENT and SERVICE

Back of all equipment for service is the skill of our expert workmen. Their accuracy is doubly assured by the use of our modern machines, which now include the following:

Five-Ton Hydraulic Arbor Press
Hydraulic Car Lift
Motor Driven Paint Spraying Equipment
State Approved Motor Driven Brake Relining Machine
Motor Driven Cylinder Boring Machine
Motor Driven Generator Testing Machine
36-Battery Capacity Charging Machine
Latest Type Battery Repairing Equipment
State Approved Brake Testing Machine
State Approved Headlight Testing Equipment
High Pressure Car Greasing Equipment
Fender and Axle Straightening Equipment
Motor Driven Valve Refacing Machine
Heavy Duty Tire Changing Machine
Heavy Duty Overhead Cranes
Five-Ton Wrecking Crane

In buying your car don't forget—as so often is done—this big question of SERVICE, which, after all, is the most important feature. When we sell you a new or used car, we consider the sale merely the first step in the transaction. The car must run right and give you continual satisfaction at a reasonable cost. We want your car to cost you as little to run as possible.

Remember, also, that we have two Service Cars for your use while your own car is in the hands of our mechanics.

A FEW USED CARS

1929 Model A Tudor
1928 Model A Tudor
1929 Model A Roadster
1928 Model A Coupe
1926 Model T Touring
1926 Model T Coupe

Spencer Brothers
Northfield, Mass.

Flower and Vegetable Plants

One hundred and thirty-five different varieties of the best Annual and Perennial Flower Plants, all pot or box grown. Geraniums, Tulips, Giant Pansies, Begonias and Cannas. Tomatoes, box and pot grown, Cabbage, Cauliflowers, Celery, Lettuce and Pepper Plants. Japanese Onion Sets.

Agent for Swift & Company's "Vigoro," a complete food for every thing you grow.

H. H. CROSIER,

Phone 40 South Main Street
NORTHFIELD, MASS.

Suit or Frock Equally Easy to Make



If you use Pictorial Printed Patterns you'll have no difficulty in making any costume. The instructions for every step of the work are printed right on the pattern.



PICTORIAL REVIEW FASHION BOOK for Summer

is now out and it is one of the smartest and most complete fashion books ever published. Get your copy now. It is 25c at Pictorial Pattern Counters or Newsstands.